#4

Captain VIDEO

"FAMOUS STAR OF THE DUMONT TELEVISION NETWORK"

SCHOOL FOR SPIES

CAPT. VIDEO • Executive Editor WILL LIEBERSON • Editor S. J. HEYMAN • Art Editor AL JETTER

APPROVED READING COLLECTION STANDARD

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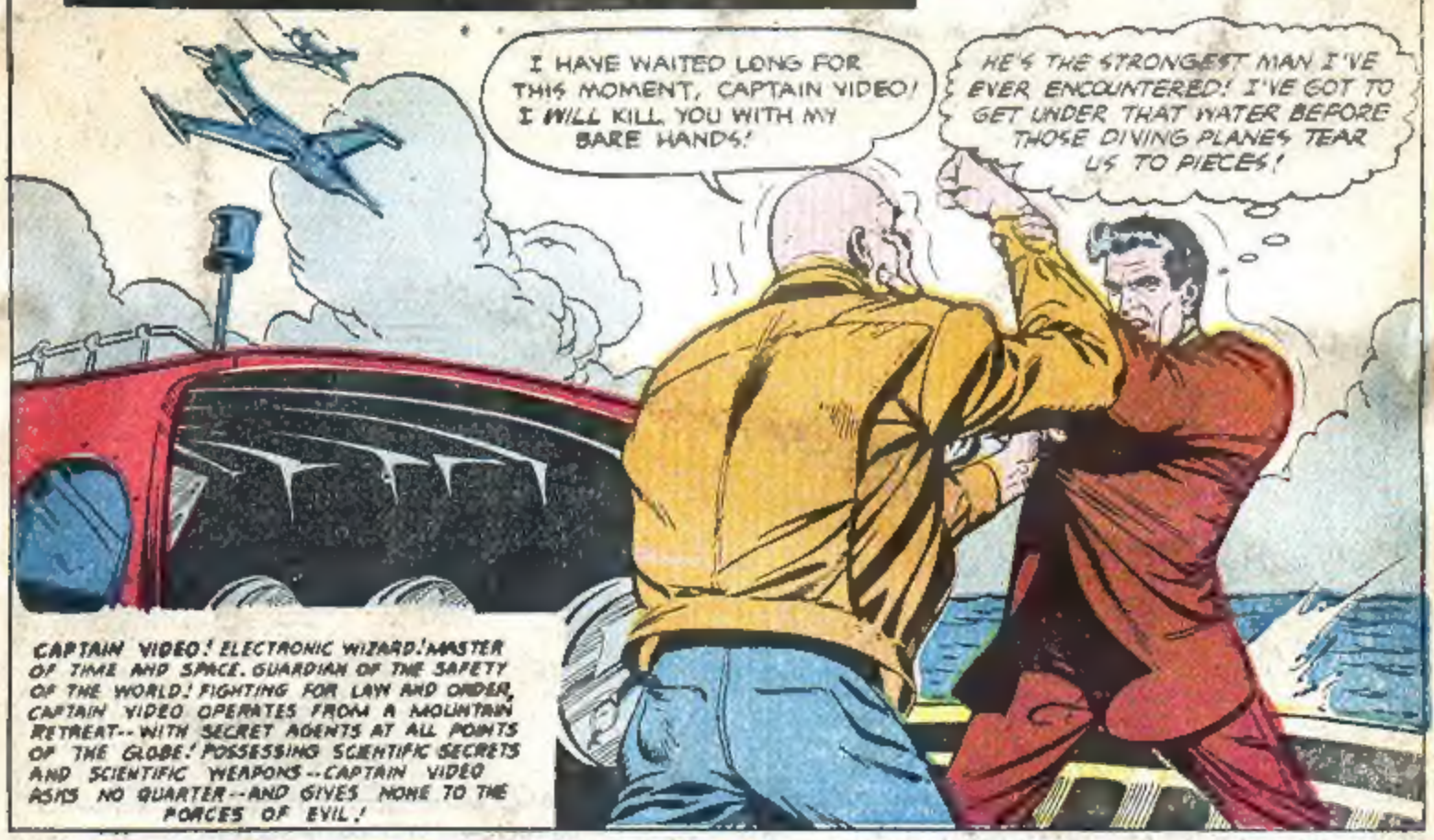
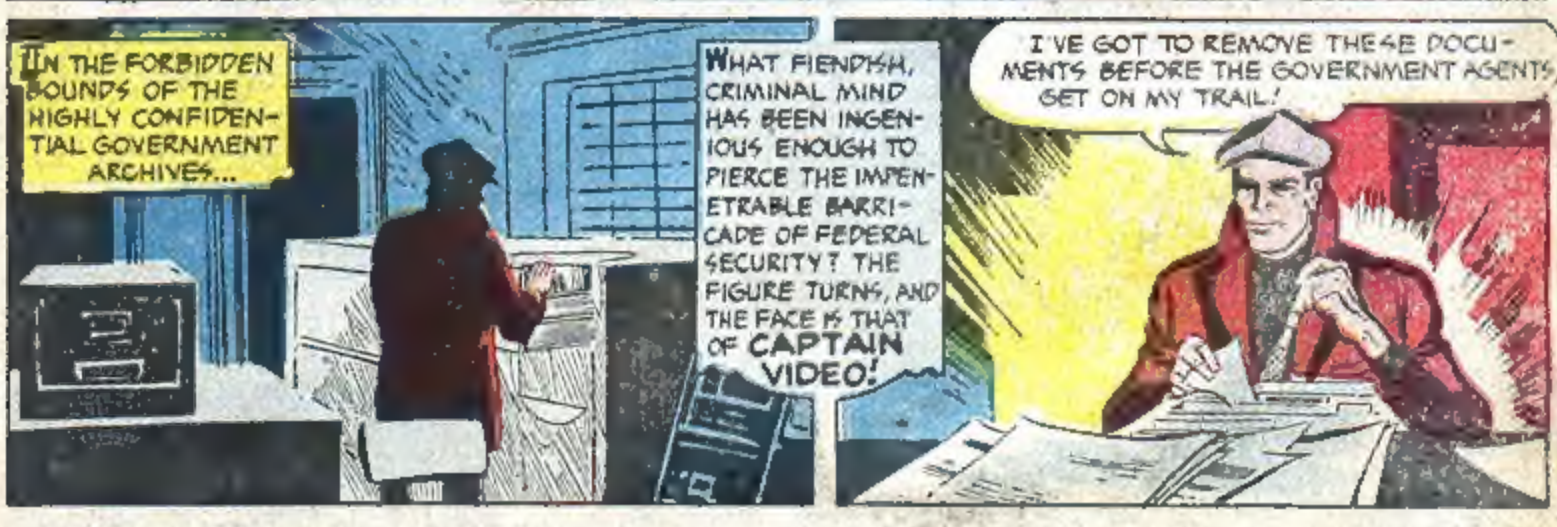
Captain VIDEO and the SCHOOL for SPIES!

"FAMOUS STAR OF THE DUMONT TELEVISION NETWORK"


I HAVE WAITED LONG FOR THIS MOMENT, CAPTAIN VIDEO! I WILL KILL YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!
HE'S THE STRONGEST MAN I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED! I'VE GOT TO GET UNDER THAT WATER BEFORE THOSE DIVING PLANES TEAR US TO PIECES!
CAPTAIN VIDEO! ELECTRONIC WIZARD! MASTER OF TIME AND SPACE. GUARDIAN OF THE SAFETY OF THE WORLD! FIGHTING FOR LAW AND ORDER, CAPTAIN VIDEO OPERATES FROM A MOUNTAIN RETREAT--WITH SECRET AGENTS AT ALL POINTS OF THE GLOBE! POSSESSING SCIENTIFIC SECRETS AND SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS--CAPTAIN VIDEO ASKS NO QUARTER--AND GIVES NONE TO THE FORCES OF EVIL!


IN THE FORBIDDEN GROUNDS OF THE HIGHLY CONFIDENTIAL GOVERNMENT ARCHIVES...
WHAT FIENDISH, CRIMINAL MIND HAS BEEN INGENIOUS ENOUGH TO PIERCE THE IMPENETRABLE BARRICADE OF FEDERAL SECURITY? THE FIGURE TURNS, AND THE FACE IS THAT OF CAPTAIN VIDEO!
I'VE GOT TO REMOVE THESE DOCUMENTS BEFORE THE GOVERNMENT AGENTS GET ON MY TRAIL!

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WHAT HAS HAPPENED THAT THE GUARDIAN OF WORLD'S SECURITY STANDS IN OPPOSITION TO THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER? SUDDENLY, AN ALARM SOUNDS!
GONG! GONG! GONG!
I TOUCHED OFF THE WARNING SYSTEM! I'VE GOT TO CLEAR OUT OF HERE— FAST!
THEY'VE THROWN THE LIGHTS ON! I'LL TRY TO CIRCLE AROUND THEM!
THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM!
BANG! BANG!
THE GATE IS BLOCKED OFF! I'LL HAVE TO GO OVER THE WALL!
A RUNNING LEAP, AND FINGERS THAT HOLD WITH TENDONS OF STEEL HOIST THE ELECTRONIC WIZARD OVER THE BARRIER!
RAT-A-TAT-A! RAT-A-TAT! RAT-A-TAT!
I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!
NOW TO CUT INTO THE WOODS! THEY'RE SURE TO HAVE THE DOGS OUT TO PICK UP MY TRAIL!
BUT SUDDENLY!
WHA—? WHO ARE YOU? YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THE AGENTS!
NO TIME FOR TALK! GET INTO THAT CAR—AND QUICKLY!

LOOK BEHIND US!
THEY'RE ON OUR TRAIL ALREADY! SEE IF YOU CAN LOSE THEM BY CIRCLING AND TAKING THE TRESTLE ROAD!

IT'S A RACE TO THE DEATH!

IN THIS MOMENT OF CRISIS, CAPTAIN VIDEO'S THOUGHTS TAKE HIM BACK TO THE INCIDENT SEVERAL WEEKS BEFORE THAT LED TO SO HAZARDOUS A RESULT.
EVERY PRECAUTION HAS BEEN TAKEN TO KEEP STRATEGIC GOVERNMENTAL DOCUMENTS OUT OF THE HANDS OF SPIES!
BUT WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT A SPY RING IS IN EXISTENCE THAT THREATENS OUR SECURITY! THAT IS WHY WE SENT FOR YOU, CAPTAIN!

AS OUR KEENEST CONTEMPORARY MIND, WE WANT YOU TO TRY TO GET TO OUR SECRET FILES WITHOUT OUR KNOWLEDGE! THIS WOULD POINT UP ANY EVIDENT WEAK SPOTS!
THIS WOULD BE A TEST TO MAKE SURE THE SPY RING CAN'T BREAK THROUGH!

YES. BUT IT WOULD MEAN RISKING YOUR LIFE - BECAUSE YOU'D BE GOING IN THE GUISE OF A SPY!
IT COULD VERY WELL TURN OUT TO BE A RACE OF DEATH!

THEN A SHUDDERING BURST OF GUNFIRE RETURNS CAPTAIN VIDEO'S MIND TO THE GRIM PRESENT!
THEY'RE GAINING! WE'RE WITHIN THEIR FIRING RANGE.
BANG! BANG!

DEADLY MARKSMANSHIP FINDS A TARGET IN THE GAS TANK OF THE FLEEING CAR, TRANSFORMING IT INTO A FLAMING HEARSE.

WHOOOOOSH!

JUMP, MAN — JUMP! THE OTHERS ARE HOPELESSLY TRAPPED!

FAR BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE MUDDIED WATERS, CAPTAIN VIDEO AND HIS MYSTERIOUS ASSAILANT SWIM FOR SHORE

C-CAN'T HOLD MY BREATH MUCH LONGER! HAVE TO BREAK FOR THE SURFACE! THERE'S THE RIVER BANK NOW!

THEIR HOUNDS WILL BE ON US IN A MINUTE!

FOLLOW ME, I KNOW EVERY INCH OF THESE WOODS! WE STAND A BETTER CHANCE TOGETHER!

AS THE BARKING OF RELENTLESSLY PURSUING HOUNDS COVERS THE COUNTRYSIDE, THE TWO FLEEING FIGURES MOVE WITH THE WILINESS OF THE FOX! SOON...

WE CAN STOP NOW! THEY'VE LOST US!

CROSSING ALL THOSE SMALL STREAMS THREW THEM OFF THE SCENT!

NOW TO GET WHAT I SAVED YOU FOR!
NO YOU DON'T!
AN AGILE SIDESTEP AND THE MIGHTY STRENGTH OF HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES ENABLES THE WORLD'S GUARDIAN TO PIN HIS ATTACKER.
I WANT THE SECRET DOCUMENT YOU STOLE FROM THE FILES! WE WILL GIVE YOU A FORTUNE FOR IT!
SO THAT'S IT! WHO IS WE?
OUR ORGANIZATION! YOU'VE BEEN UNDER OBSERVATION FOR WEEKS! WE SAW YOU BREAK INTO THE CONFIDENTIAL ARCHIVES!
AND YOU WERE JUST WAITING TO SEE IF I'D GET OUT ALIVE WITH SOME INFORMATION YOU COULD USE, EH?
I'M WILLING TO SELL, IF YOU'LL TAKE ME TO YOUR HEADQUARTERS AND LET ME SPEAK TO THE MAN WHO RUNS THE SHOW!
ALL RIGHT! COME WITH ME! BUT I'LL HAVE TO BLINDFOLD YOU!
LATER, ON THE CATWALK BENEATH A WATERFRONT PIER, CAPTAIN VIDEO IS LED TO AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION.
NOT MUCH FURTHER NOW! CONTINUE STRAIGHT AHEAD!
THEY SURE ARE THOROUGH ABOUT KEEPING THEIR HIDE-OUT A SECRET!
THE PASSWORD IS — A WHITE FEATHER MEANS DEATH!
YOU MAY ENTER!
AS CAPTAIN VIDEO ENTERS THE HEADQUARTERS TO TEMPT A DANGEROUS FATE ——
THUD
THAT FIXES HIM!

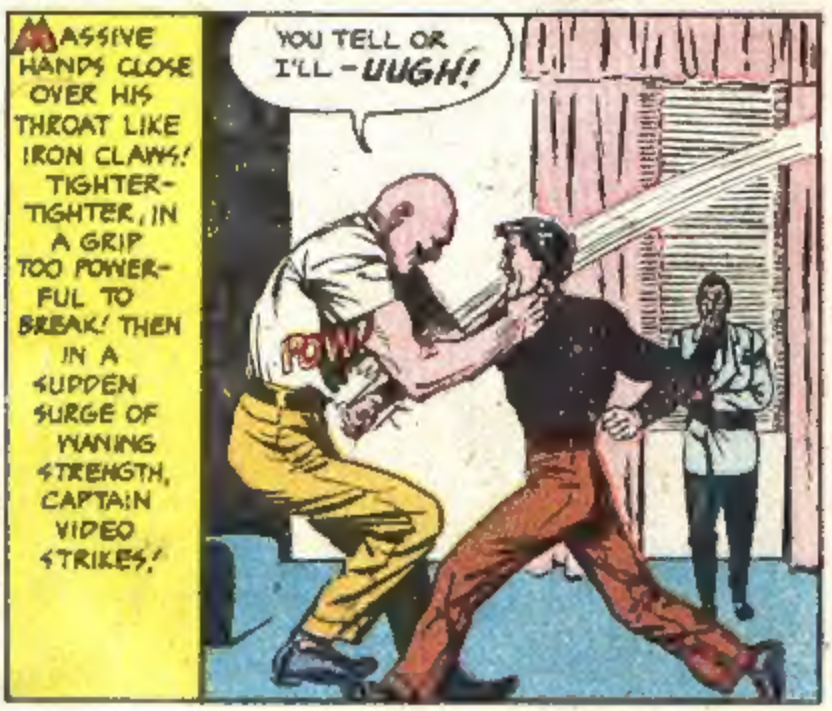
THE ELECTRONIC WIZARD SINKS INTO A BOTTOMLESS WHIRLPOOL OF BLACKNESS, AND WHEN HE AWAKENS...
MY CLOTHES! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR THAT PAPER!

YOU ARE ENTIRELY CORRECT IN YOUR ASSUMPTION!

ONE MAN IS A TREMENDOUS GARGANTUAN GIANT—AND THE OTHER, A DWARF OF A MAN WITH A PEAKED MOUSE-LIKE FACE, IMPECCABLY CLAD
WHICH OF YOU IS THE MASTER-MIND OF THIS DEAL?
IT IS I—RHODENT—WHO IS HONORED WITH THIS DISTINCTION!

THE PAPER, WHAT DID YOU DO WITH IT?
YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS FOOL ENOUGH TO LEAVE IT IN MY POSSESSION! I DESTROYED IT AND COMMITTED IT TO MY MEMORY!

YOU WILL TELL IT TO US! TELL IT!


MASSIVE HANDS CLOSE OVER HIS THROAT LIKE IRON CLAWS! TIGHTER-TIGHTER, IN A GRIP TOO POWERFUL TO BREAK! THEN IN A SUDDEN SURGE OF WANING STRENGTH, CAPTAIN VIDEO STRIKES!
YOU TELL OR I'LL—UUGH!
POW!

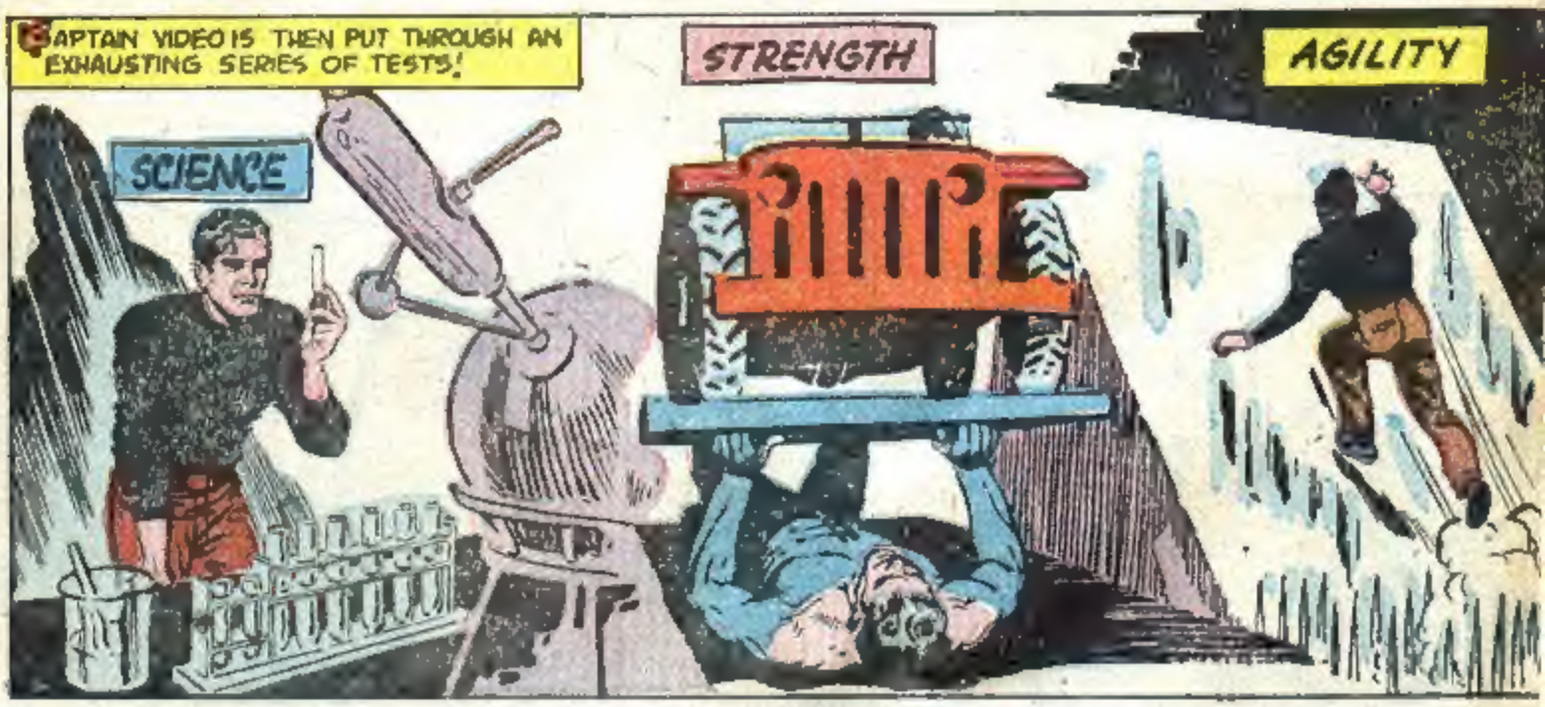
YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN I HAVE EVER SEEN HURT HARSH.' HE WILL NOT REST UNTIL HE GETS REVENGE!
YOU'D BETTER KEEP HIM OFF ME, OR HE'LL BE HURT MORE THAN THAT!

NOW WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
IT IS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR A MAN TO WORK ALONE AND GET AWAY WITH ANY SIZEABLE AMOUNT OF INFORMATION FROM THE GOVERNMENT!

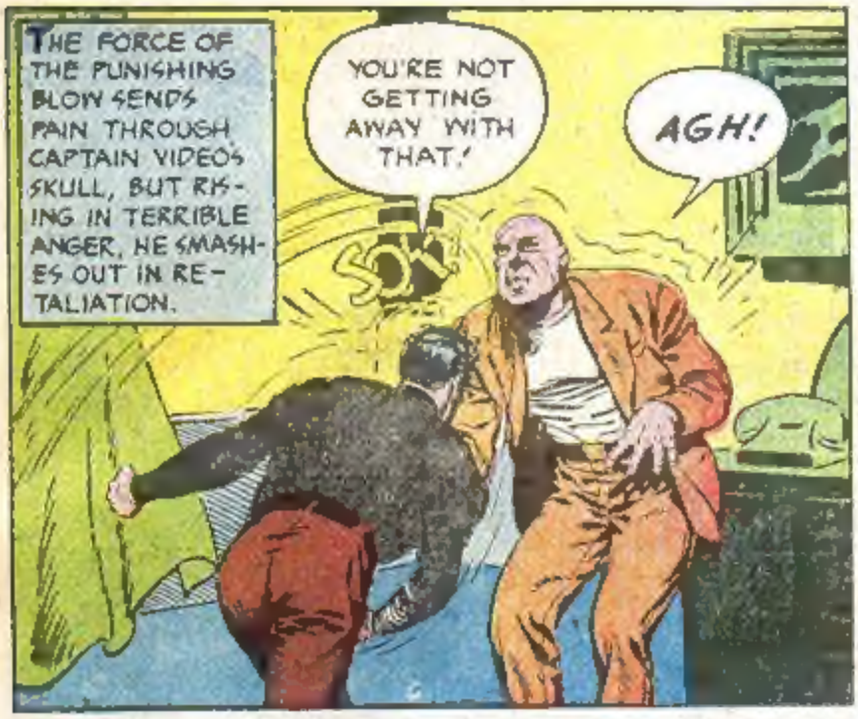
WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING?
I WILL GIVE YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO JOIN OUR ORGANIZATION. IF YOU MEET OUR QUALIFICATIONS — YOU TURN OVER YOUR INFORMATION TO ME!

WE RUN A SCHOOL FOR SPIES! AND THROUGH IT WE STEAL AND SELL GUARDED SECRETS — INDUSTRIAL, SCIENTIFIC, POLITICAL — TO ALL WHO WILL PAY OUR PRICE!

BUT YOU MUST FIRST UNDERGO A RIGID EXAMINATION, FOR ONLY THE MOST INGENIOUS AND CAPABLE ARE ELIGIBLE TO MATCH WITS WITH TRAINED COUNTERSPIES!


CAPTAIN VIDEO IS THEN PUT THROUGH AN EXHAUSTING SERIES OF TESTS!
SCIENCE
STRENGTH
AGILITY

THE HOURS PASS, AND VIDEO SURVIVES ONE TEST AND THE NEXT, UNTIL AT LAST...
WELL, WHAT'S THE VERDICT?
YOU ARE THE MOST PERFECT HUMAN SPECIMEN I HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED. YOU AND THIS NEW RECRUIT ARE THE ONLY ONES OF THE GROUP TO PASS!
BUT WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO FAILED?
IT WOULD BE MOST UNFORTUNATE IF THERE WERE THOSE WHO WERE NOT A PART OF OUR GROUP WHO KNEW OF OUR WORK!
AND DEEP IN HIS CRUEL, VEILED EYES, RHODENT ANSWERS CAPTAIN VIDEO'S QUESTION EVEN BEFORE HE PRONOUNCES THE FATAL WORDS...
THOSE WHO FAIL MUST DIE!
NOW THAT YOU ARE ONE OF US, YOU CAN TURN OVER THE SECRET INFORMATION YOU MEMORIZED!
I'LL CHANGE ONE OF THE KEY PHRASES!
WITH UNCANNY CLEVERNESS, THE ELECTRONIC WIZARD WRITES DOWN ENOUGH OF THE ACCURATE SCIENTIFIC PHRASEOLOGY TO SATISFY THE KEEN MIND OF RHODENT! AND THEN --
THAT'S EVERY WORD OF IT!
EXCELLENT! NOW I WILL ASSIGN YOU TO A SPY COMBAT TEAM!
SINCE YOU PASSED YOUR TEST WITH THE RATING OF A MASTER SPY, YOU'RE TO HEAD UP A GROUP. THESE MEN WILL BE YOURS!
I AM TO TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM? NEVER!
I'LL SEE HIM DEAD FIRST!
UUH!


THE FORCE OF THE PUNISHING BLOW SENDS PAIN THROUGH CAPTAIN VIDEO'S SKULL, BUT RISING IN TERRIBLE ANGER, HE SMASHES OUT IN RETALIATION.
YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THAT!
AGH!

IMBECILE! FOOL! STOP! STOP, I SAY!
I WON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM!

YOU WILL TAKE WHATEVER ORDERS I GIVE YOU!
I-I... ALL RIGHT, I CONCEDE FOR NOW!

YOU WILL HAVE TO BE ON YOUR GUARD FROM NOW ON! FOR SOMEDAY WHEN YOU ARE LEAST EXPECTING IT,-- HE WILL GET EVEN WITH YOU!
THAT'S A PIECE OF ADVICE NO ONE NEED GIVE ME!

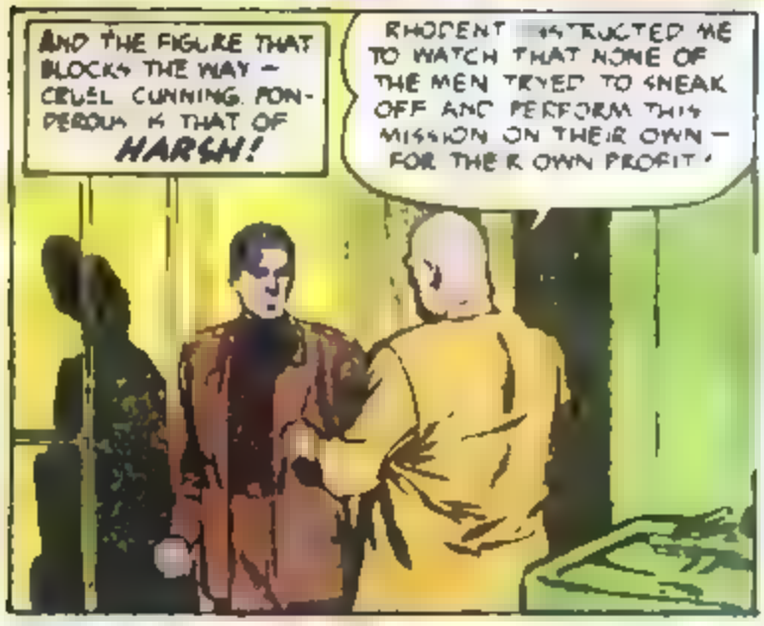
NOW, FOR YOUR FIRST --AND A VERY IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT! YOU WILL ABDUCT THREE PARTICULAR GUARDS FROM THE CHEMICAL WARFARE DIVISION BUILDING! HARSH WILL TURN THE WRITTEN ORDERS OVER TO YOU!

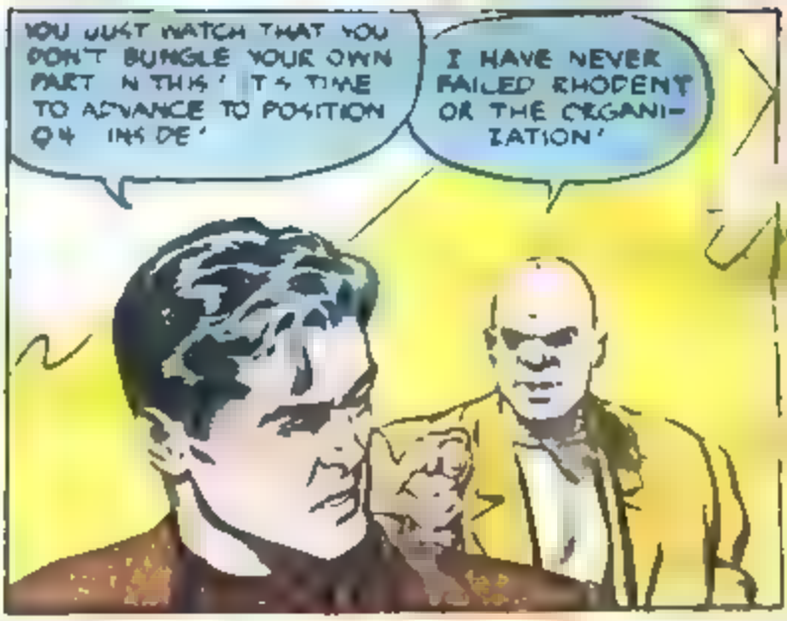
FOLLOWING AN INGENIOUSLY DEVISED PLAN, CAPTAIN VIDEO AND HIS NEFARIOUS GROUP MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE DESIGNATED POSITIONS.
X-H ON THE TOWER! X-3 -- TAKE CORRIDOR J!
OKAY! WE'LL MEET AT SECTION D IN TWELVE MINUTES!

THERE'S THE GUARD I'M SUPPOSED TO GET! ONE OUTCRY MIGHT MEAN DEATH!
CAPTAIN VIDEO LEAPS FROM THE SHADOWS AND DOWN UPON HIS UNSUSPECTING PREY BEFORE THE LATTER CAN VOICE A PROTEST.
KEEP QUIET AND SAVE US BOTH GRIEF!
UGH!
HE'S PASSED OUT! I'LL CARRY HIM — IT'LL BE FASTER!
CARRIED OFF WITH CLOCK-LIKE EFFICIENCY, THE EVIL DEED LEADS THE SPY COMBAT TEAM BACK TO THE WATERFRONT HEADQUARTERS.
NOW YOU WILL LEARN EVERYTHING ABOUT THESE MEN AND THEIR DUTIES! THEN YOU WILL TAKE THEIR PLACES AT THE APPROPRIATE TIME!
AND WHEN IS THAT?
I HAVE LEARNED THAT CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION OF AN INVALUABLE NEW CHEMICAL WARFARE SECRET IS IN A TEMPORARY VAULT WAITING TO BE MOVED!
I CAN'T LET THEM PULL THIS OFF! IT WOULD IMPERIL THE SECURITY OF THE COUNTRY!

TUNED TO SPLIT-SECOND PRECISION THE WORLD'S GUARDIAN AND THE MESSENGERS OF EVIL ASSIGNED HIM TAKE THEIR PLACES AT THE SCENE OF THEIR CRIME
WHILE THEY ARE ALL AT THEIR POSTS WAITING MAYBE I CAN GET A WARNING THROUGH TO THE F B I.

YOU ARE GOING SOMEPLACE?

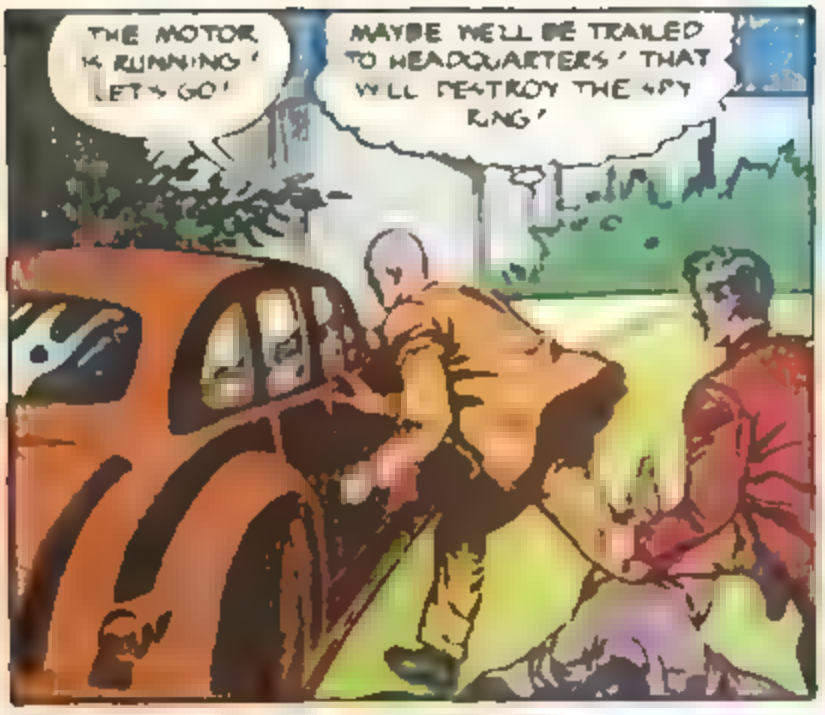

AND THE FIGURE THAT BLOCKS THE WAY — CRUEL CUNNING PONDEROUS IS THAT OF HARSH!
RHODENT INSTRUCTED ME TO WATCH THAT NONE OF THE MEN TRYED TO SNEAK OFF AND PERFORM THIS MISSION ON THEIR OWN — FOR THEIR OWN PROFIT!


YOU JUST WATCH THAT YOU DON'T BUNGLE YOUR OWN PART IN THIS! IT'S TIME TO ADVANCE TO POSITION Q4 INSIDE!
I HAVE NEVER FAILED RHODENT OR THE ORGANIZATION!

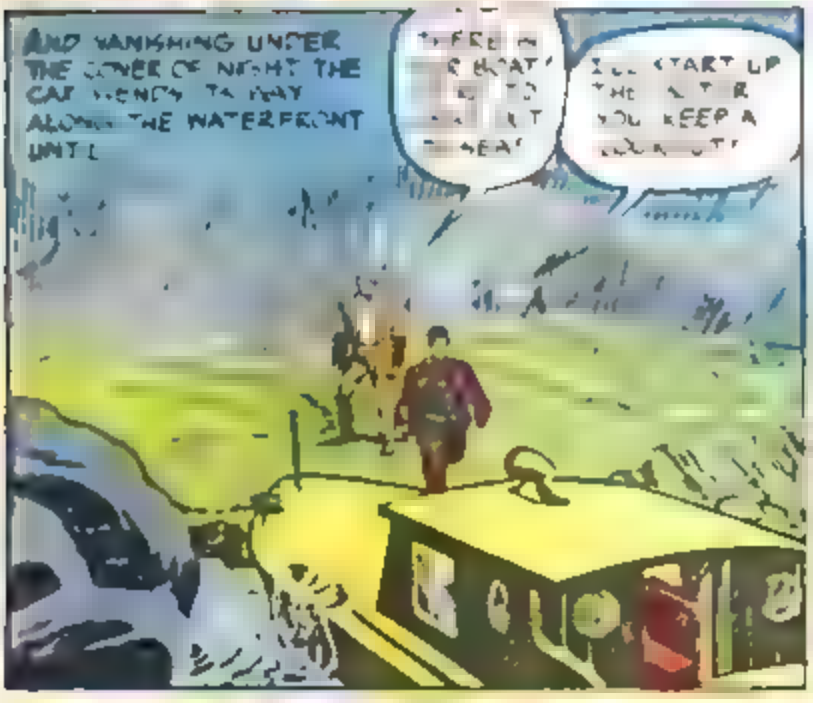
RELUCTANT TO DESTROY HIS CONTACT WITH THE NERVE CENTER OF SPYDOM, CAPTAIN VIDEO CARRIES THROUGH THE PLOT BIDING HIS TIME
GET BACK! HE'S LIGHTING THE FUSE TO THE EXPLOSIVES! THE SAFE OUGHT TO GO ANY MOMENT

BOOOM!

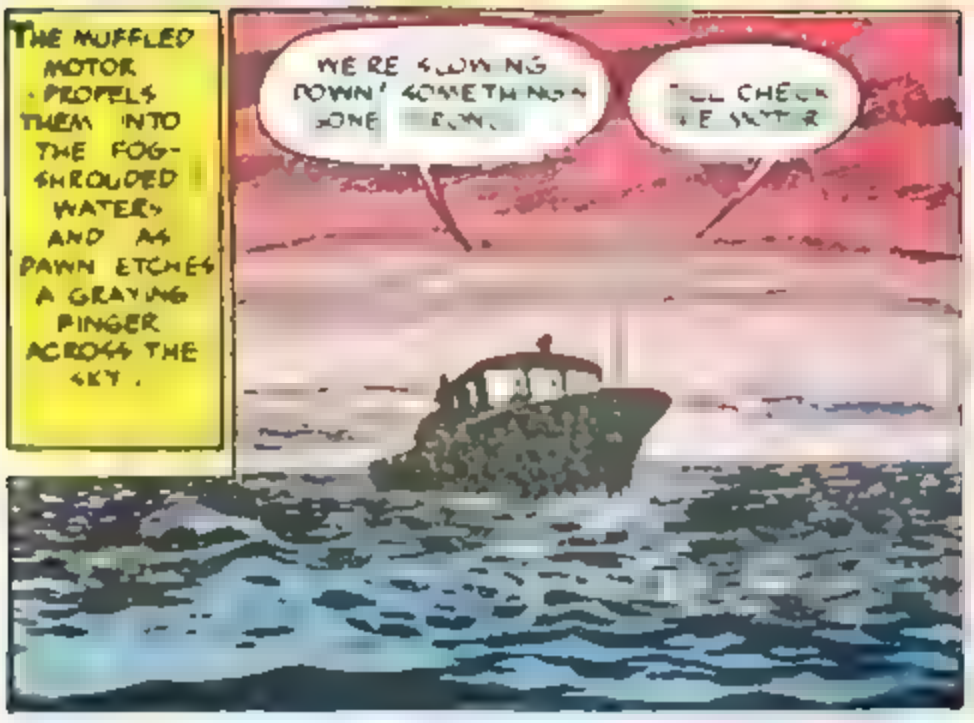
RHODENT WAS RIGHT! THE PAPERS ARE HERE!
WE MUST MOVE QUICKLY! THAT BLAST WILL HAVE ALERTED THE GUARDS!
CONTRARY TO THE ARRANGED PLAN I'LL HEAD THRU THROUGH THE NEXT CLOSELY GUARDED EXIT! I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE BEING SHOT DOWN MYSELF!
THIS WAY!
THERE THEY ARE--STOP THEM!
LED BY THE VALIANT VIDEO THE NEFARIOUS GROUP HEADS INTO A DEADLY FUSILLADE OF GUNFIRE!
UUH!
ARGH!
BANG BANG BANG
THE OTHERS MAY HAVE FALLEN--BUT HARSH WILL NOT FAIL!
YOU'RE FINISHED! STOP OR WE'LL SHOOT!
NO MAN STOPS HARSH!
AGHAST THE ELECTRONIC WIZARD SEES THE PONDEROUS GIANT LIFT ONE GUARD ALOFT AND FLING HIM WITH A MANIACAL FEROCITY!
OUT OF MY WAY--PUNY FOOLS!
AAAH!
BANG!


THE MOTOR IS RUNNING! LET'S GO!
MAYBE WE'LL BE TRAILED TO HEADQUARTERS! THAT WILL DESTROY THE SPY RING!

WAIT! YOU'RE HEADED THE WRONG WAY!
NO, I'M GOING TO A DESTINATION KNOWN ENTRUSTED ONLY TO ME!

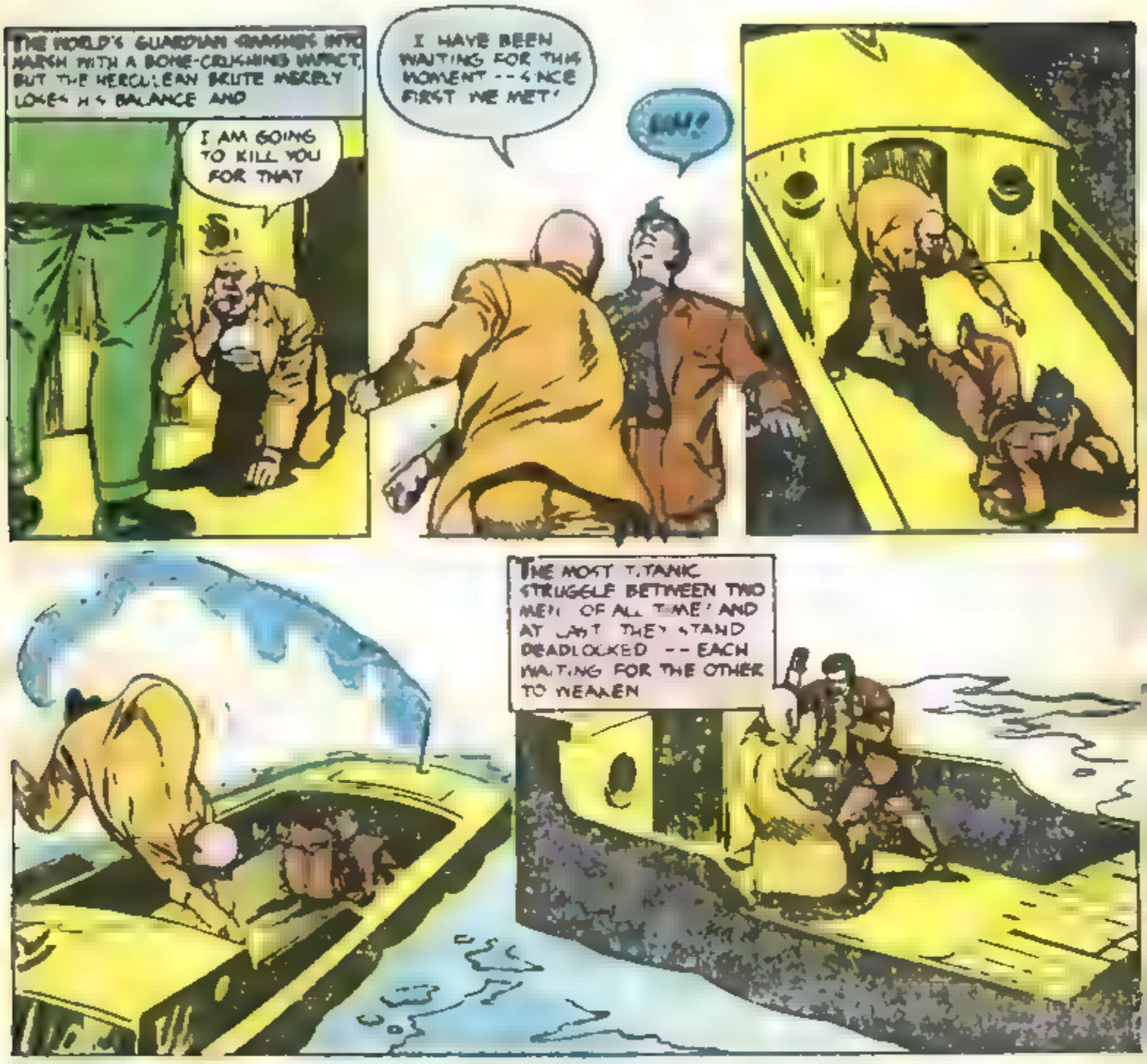

AND VANISHING UNDER THE COVER OF NIGHT THE CAR WENDS ITS WAY ALONG THE WATERFRONT UNTIL
I'LL START UP THE MOTOR YOU KEEP A LOOKOUT!

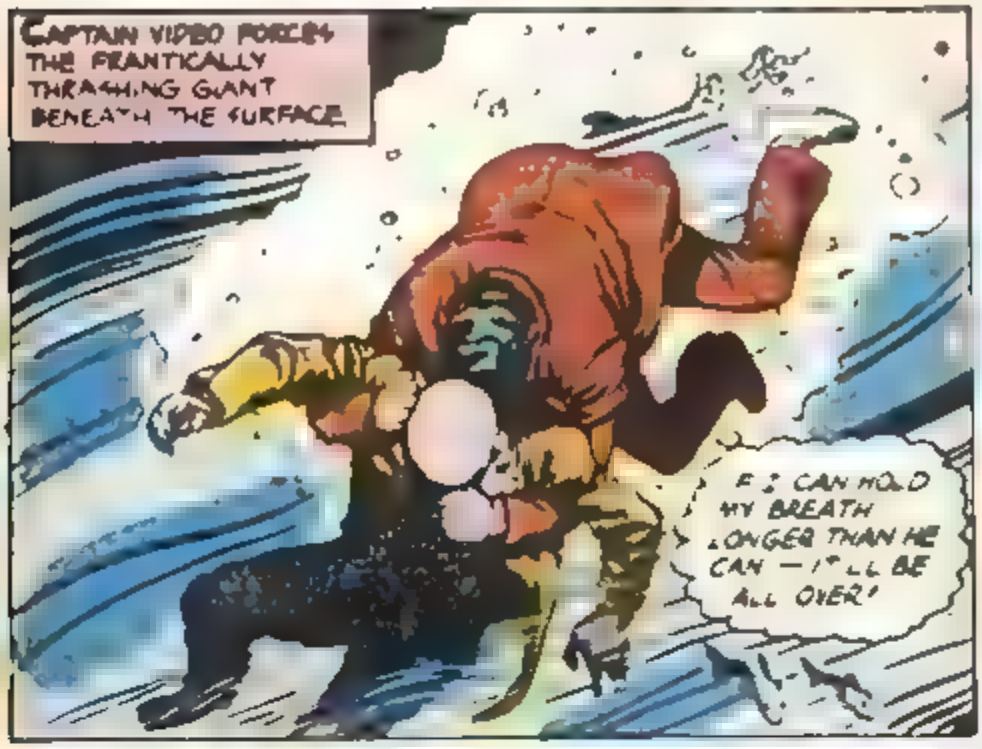
THEY LOST US IN THE NARROW WATERFRONT LANES! HURRY!
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO PUNCTURE THE FUEL LINE!


THE MUFFLED MOTOR PROPELS THEM INTO THE FOG-SHROUDED WATERS AND AS DAWN ETCHES A GRAYING FINGER ACROSS THE SKY,
WE'RE SLOWING DOWN! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!
I'LL CHECK THE MOTOR

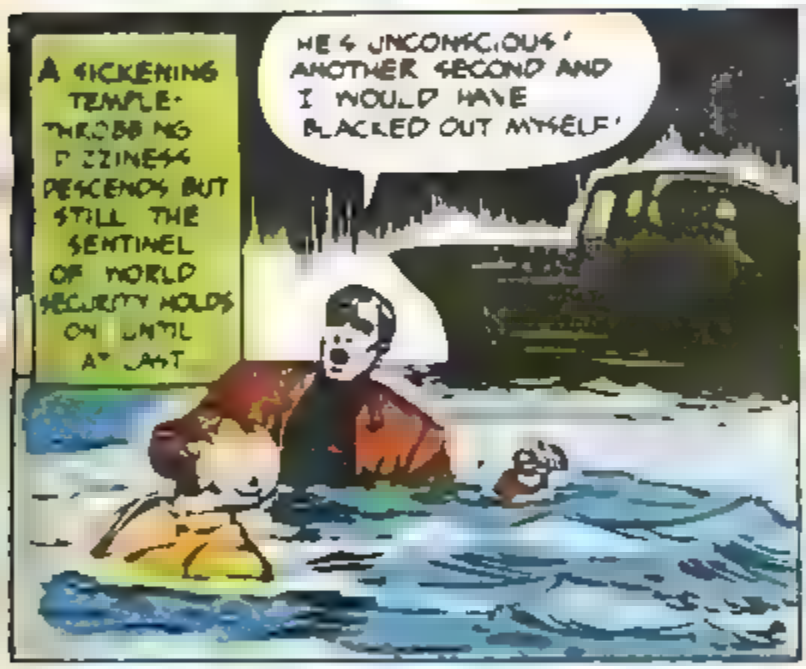
WHAT'S WRONG? WE'RE STOPPING ALTOGETHER!
WE'RE OUT OF FUEL!

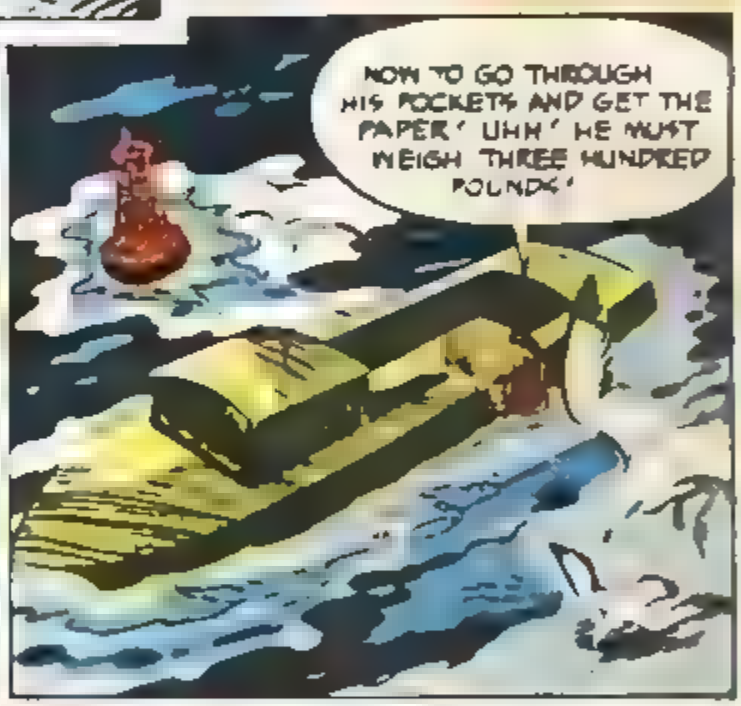
THAT TANK WAS DULL! SOMEONE HAS TAMPERED WITH IT!
BURNING ANGER SEIZES THE SUSPECTING GIANT AND CAPTAIN VIDEO STEELS HIMSELF FOR WHAT IS TO COME BUT SUDDENLY
PLANE MOTORS
IT MUST BE RHODENT!
NO, THEY ARE ARMY PLANES!
IF THEY SPOT US THEY WILL COME IN SHOOTING! RHODENT MUST FIND US FIRST!
RHODENT MIGHT LOCATE US FIRST AT THAT! I MUST GET THE PAPER FROM HARSH IN CASE HE DOES!
THE TIME FOR DECISION HAS COME! CAPTAIN VIDEO MUST CHALLENGE THE STRONGEST MAN HE HAS EVER MET!
HARSH I WANT THOSE CHEMICAL WARFARE PAPERS FROM YOU — AND I AIM TO TAKE THEM!
WHAT?
THERE'S MORE TO COME HARSH!
SSSSSSSSOCK!


THE WORLD'S GUARDIAN CRASHES INTO MARSH WITH A BONE-CRUSHING IMPACT, BUT THE HERCULEAN BRUTE MERELY LOSES HIS BALANCE AND
I AM GOING TO KILL YOU FOR THAT
I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT -- SINCE FIRST WE MET!
HA!
THE MOST TITANIC STRUGGLE BETWEEN TWO MEN OF ALL TIME! AND AT LAST THEY STAND DEADLOCKED -- EACH WAITING FOR THE OTHER TO WEAKEN
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BEST HIM! HE'S BREATHING HEAVILY! I MUST FORCE HIM INTO THE WATER!
SPLASH


CAPTAIN VIDEO FORCES THE FRANTICALLY THRASHING GIANT BENEATH THE SURFACE
I'LL CAN HOLD MY BREATH LONGER THAN HE CAN — IT'LL BE ALL OVER!

I — I CAN'T HOLD HIM UNDER MUCH LONGER...

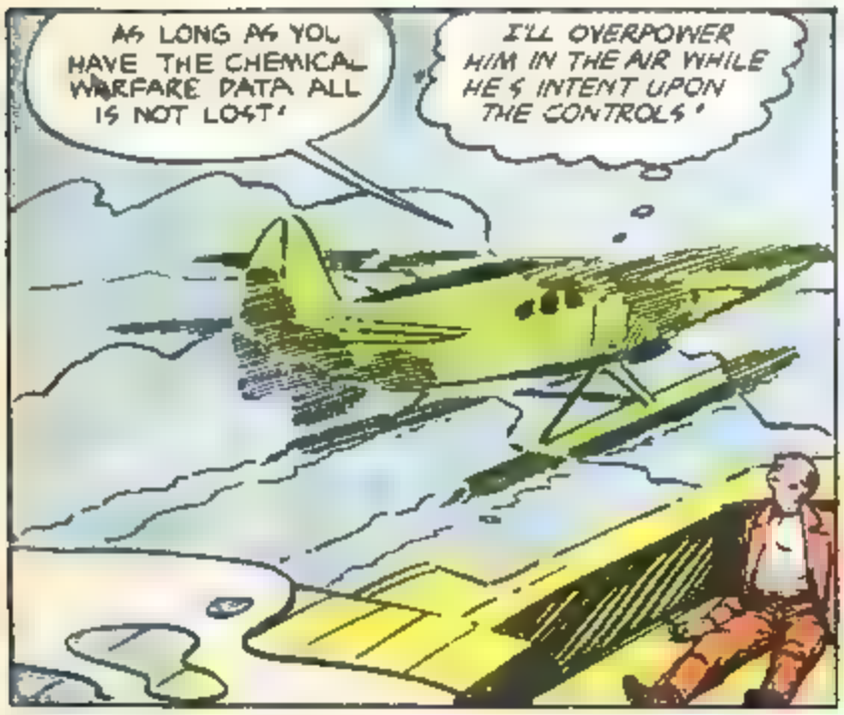

A SICKENING TEMPLE-THROBBING DIZZINESS DESCENDS BUT STILL THE SENTINEL OF WORLD SECURITY HOLDS ON UNTIL AT LAST
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! ANOTHER SECOND AND I WOULD HAVE BLACKED OUT MYSELF!


NOW TO GO THROUGH HIS POCKETS AND GET THE PAPER! UHH! HE MUST WEIGH THREE HUNDRED POUNDS!

A PLANE APPROACHING — AND IT ISN'T THE ARMY! IT MUST BE RHODENT!

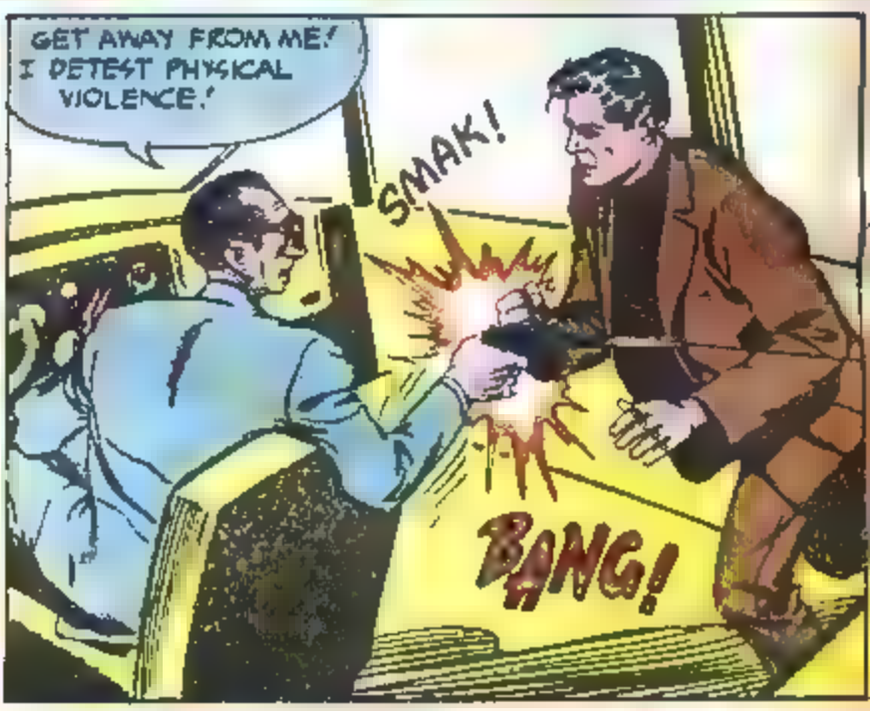
THE POWERFUL, CUSTOM-DESIGNED CRAFT SWINGS IN FOR A LANDING AND...
GET IN QUICKLY! THE ARMY IS PATROLLING THE SKIES!

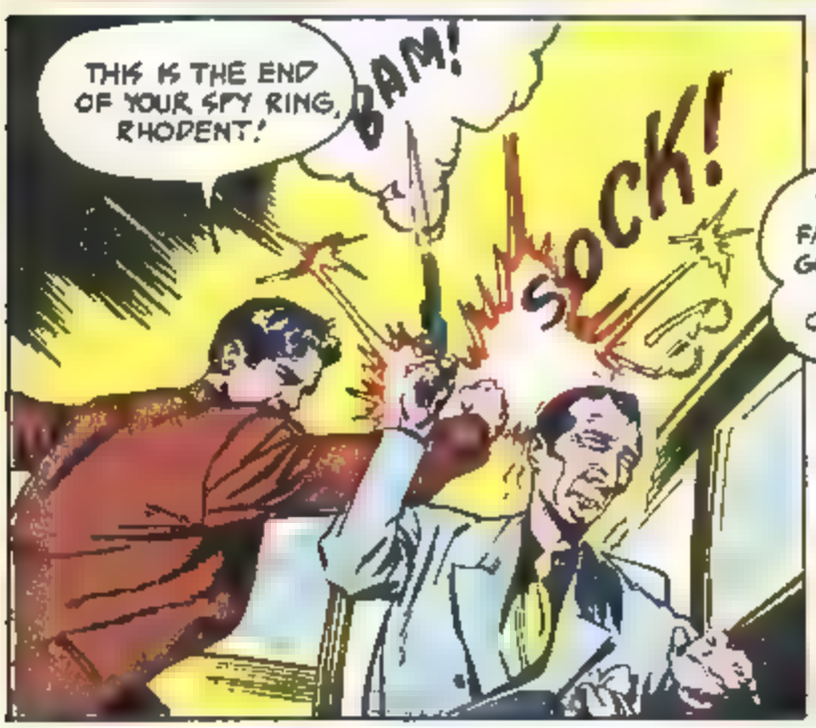
BUT WHAT OF THE OTHERS? AND HARSH, WHAT HAPPENED TO H.M.?
THE OTHERS WERE CAUGHT AND HARSH IS HURT! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE! GET INTO THE AIR!


AS LONG AS YOU HAVE THE CHEMICAL WARFARE DATA ALL IS NOT LOST!
I'LL OVERPOWER HIM IN THE AIR WHILE HE'S INTENT UPON THE CONTROLS!

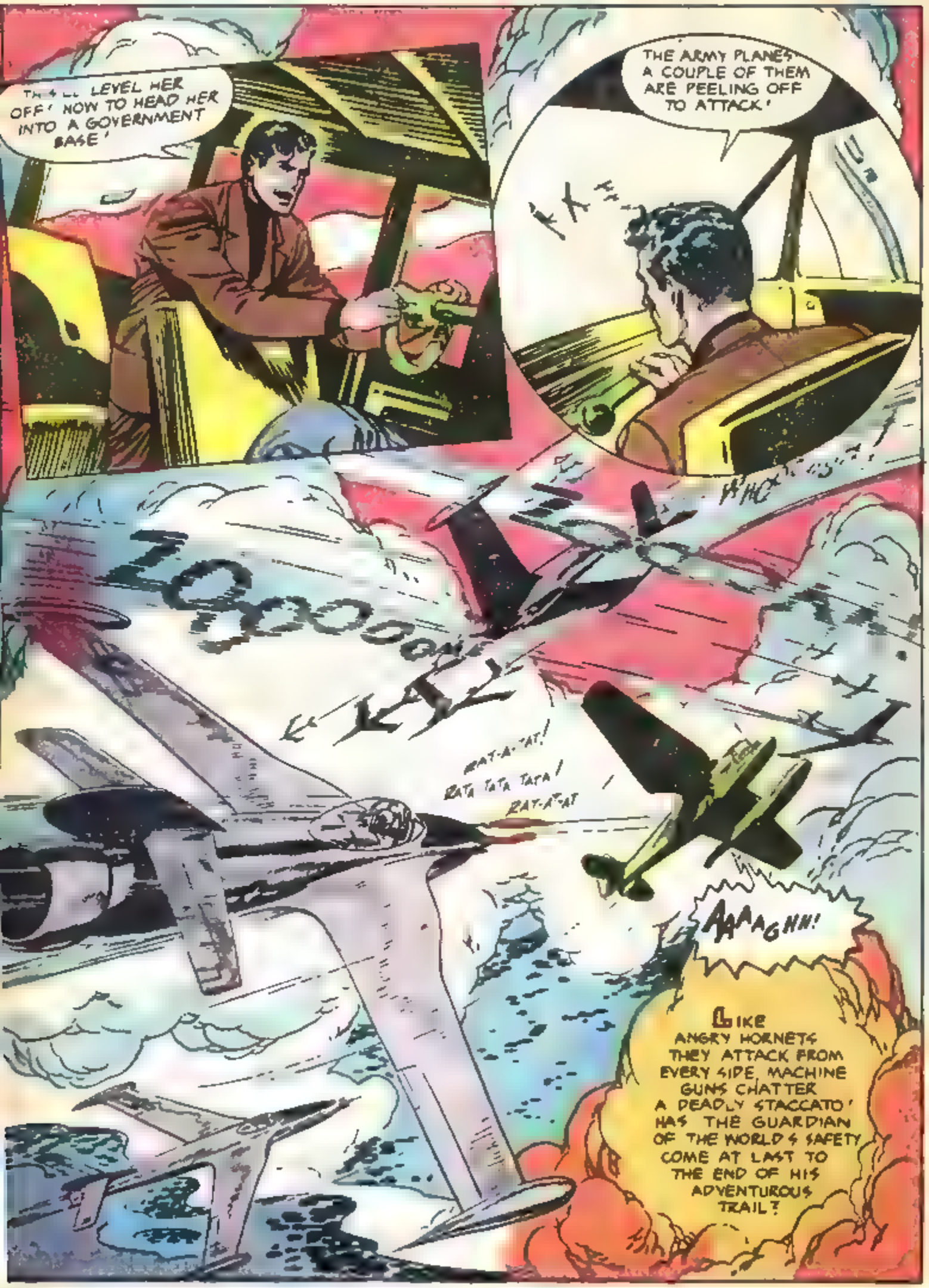
THE PLANE SETTLES INTO FLIGHT MINUTES LATER AND THE WORLD'S GUARDIAN MAKES A STEALTHY ADVANCE. THEN, RHODENT'S LEERING FACE TURNS!
HOLD YOUR PLACE! YOU ARE A MADMAN TO THINK YOU CAN OUTWIT RHODENT! I WAS PREPARED FOR THIS!

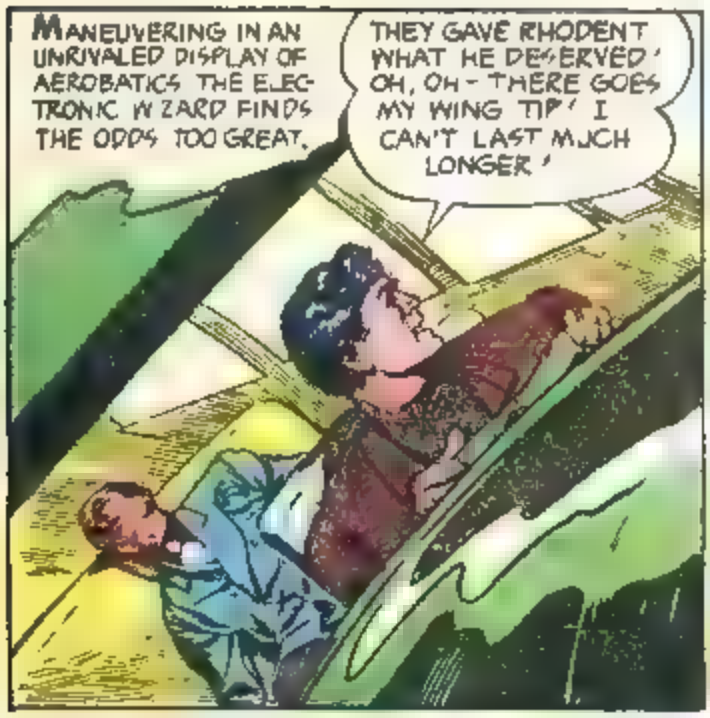
I'M COMING FOR YOU, RHODENT!
ONE MORE STEP AND I'LL SHOOT!

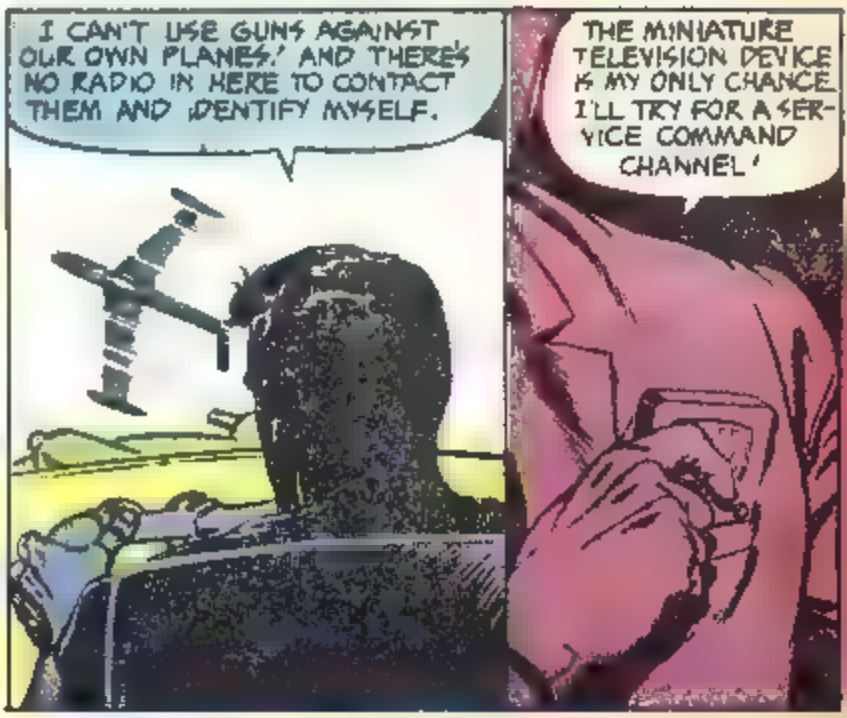

GET AWAY FROM ME! I DETEST PHYSICAL VIOLENCE!
SMAK!
BANG!


THIS IS THE END OF YOUR SPY RING, RHODENT!
BAM!
SOCK!

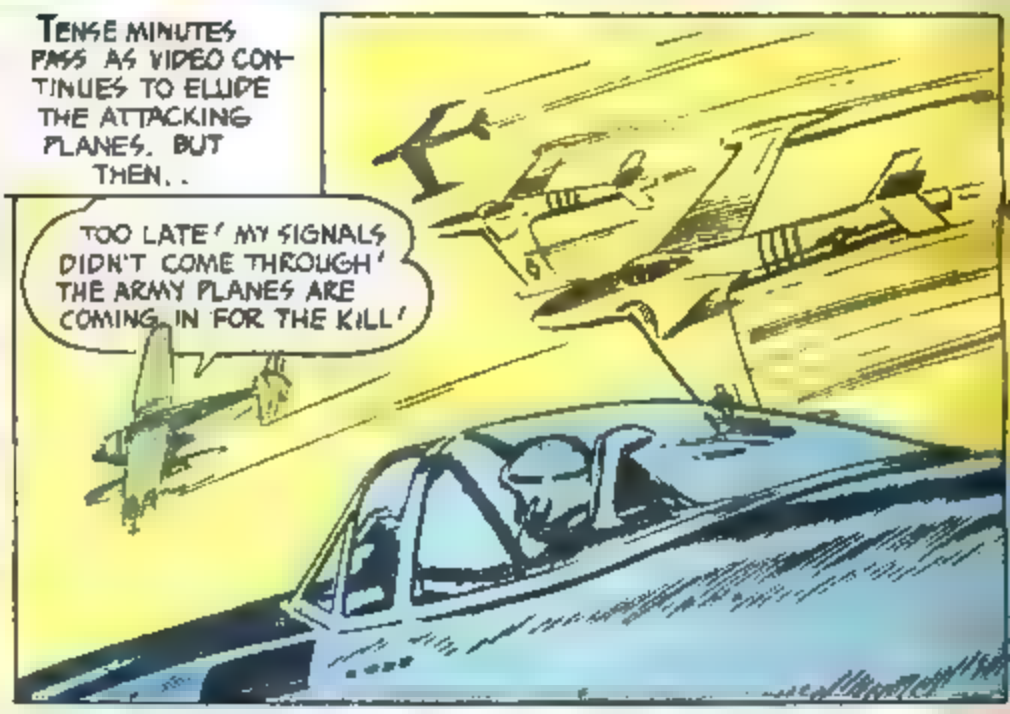
THE PLANE'S FALLING! I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CONTROLS!

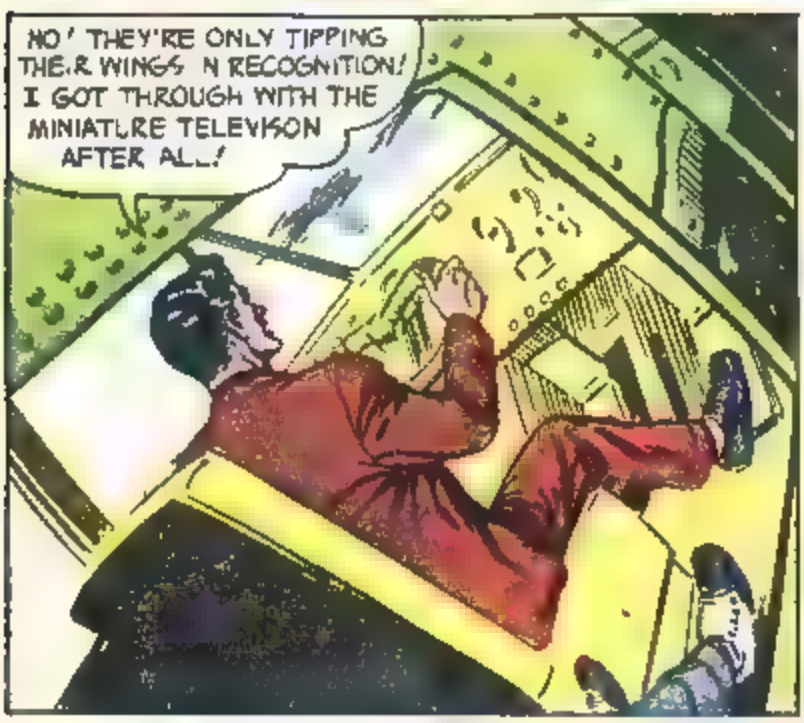

THEN LEVEL HER OFF! NOW TO HEAD HER INTO A GOVERNMENT BASE!
THE ARMY PLANES! A COUPLE OF THEM ARE PEELING OFF TO ATTACK!
WHOOOOOOSH
RAT-A-TAT!
RATA TATA TATA!
RAT-A-TAT
AAAAGHH!
LIKE ANGRY HORNETS THEY ATTACK FROM EVERY SIDE, MACHINE GUNS CHATTER A DEADLY STACCATO! HAS THE GUARDIAN OF THE WORLD'S SAFETY COME AT LAST TO THE END OF HIS ADVENTUROUS TRAIL?

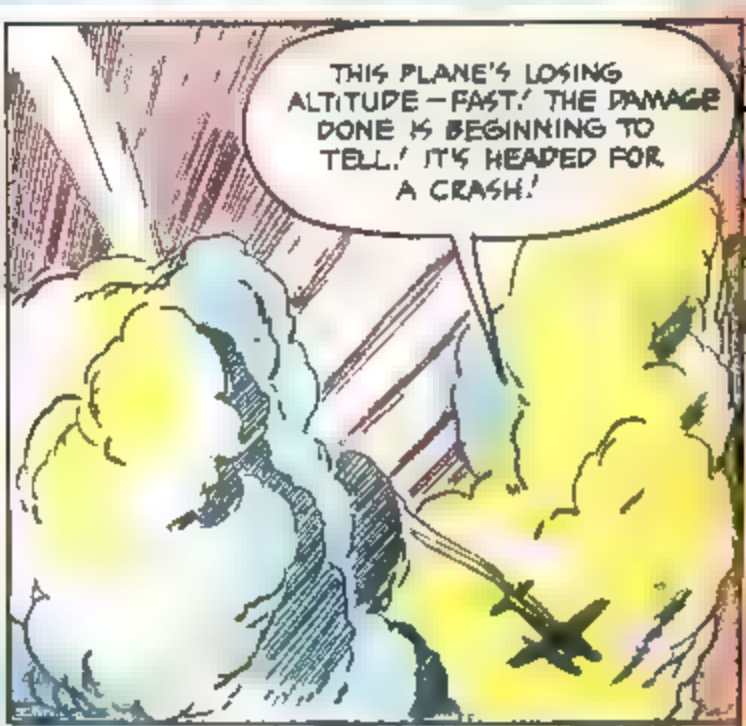

MANEUVERING IN AN UNRIVALED DISPLAY OF AEROBATICS THE ELECTRONIC WIZARD FINDS THE ODDS TOO GREAT.
THEY GAVE RHODENT WHAT HE DESERVED! OH, OH - THERE GOES MY WING TIP! I CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER!


I CAN'T USE GUNS AGAINST OUR OWN PLANES! AND THERE'S NO RADIO IN HERE TO CONTACT THEM AND IDENTIFY MYSELF.
THE MINIATURE TELEVISION DEVICE IS MY ONLY CHANCE. I'LL TRY FOR A SERVICE COMMAND CHANNEL!

CALLING ARMY HEADQUARTERS! CALLING ARMY HEADQUARTERS! THIS IS CAPTAIN VIDEO! I AM MISTAKENLY ATTACKED BY ARMY PLANES! SIGNAL THEM AT ONCE!


TENSE MINUTES PASS AS VIDEO CONTINUES TO ELUDE THE ATTACKING PLANES. BUT THEN..
TOO LATE! MY SIGNALS DIDN'T COME THROUGH! THE ARMY PLANES ARE COMING IN FOR THE KILL!


NO! THEY'RE ONLY TIPPING THEIR WINGS IN RECOGNITION! I GOT THROUGH WITH THE MINIATURE TELEVISON AFTER ALL!


THIS PLANE'S LOSING ALTITUDE - FAST! THE DAMAGE DONE IS BEGINNING TO TELL! IT'S HEADED FOR A CRASH!

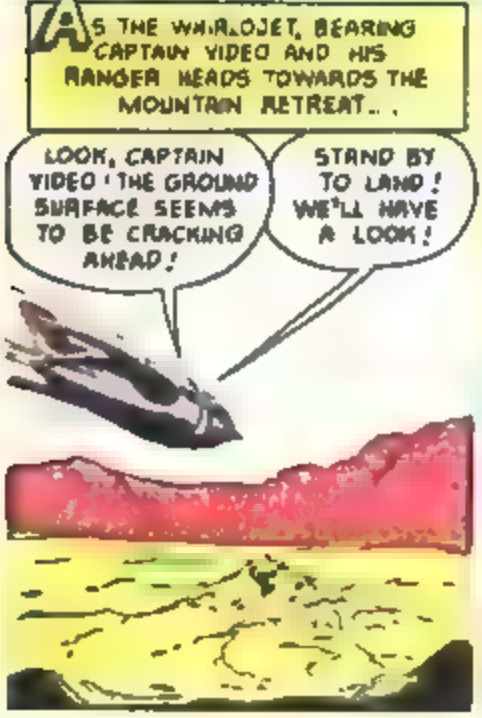
THERE'S MY WHIRLOJET! THE RANGER MUST HAVE PICKED UP MY SIGNAL TO THE ARMY! THERE'S STILL A SLIM CHANCE, IF I CAN CONTACT HIM!
THE SHATTERED STRUCTURE OF THE SEAPLANE WEIGHTS IT DOWN TO A CERTAIN DOOM EVEN AS THE ELECTRONIC WIZARD CONTACTS HIS ABLE AIDE AND INSTRUCTS HIM
I'M JUST ABOUT UNDER YOU NOW, CAPTAIN!
THEN REMAIN HOVERING THERE! KEEP THE PLEXI-GLASS CANOPY OPEN! I'LL HAVE TO LEAP FOR IT!
I-I'VE MISSED A HOLD!
BUT THE HANDS OF THE ALERT RANGER PRESS THE MANEUVERABLE WHIRLOJET INTO A FORWARD ROLL TO GIVE THE FALLING SENTINEL OF SECURITY ANOTHER TRY.
WOOO

Captain VIDEO

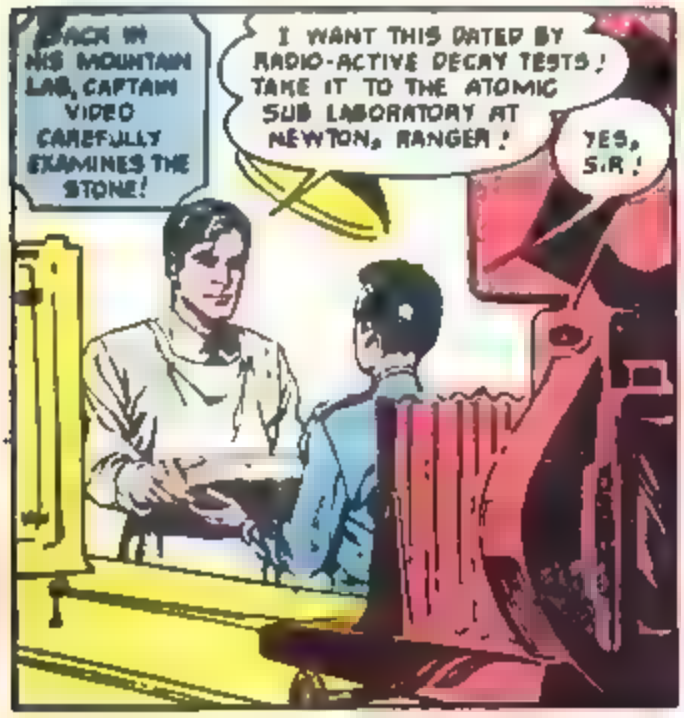
"FAMOUS STAR OF THE DUMONT TELEVISION NETWORK"

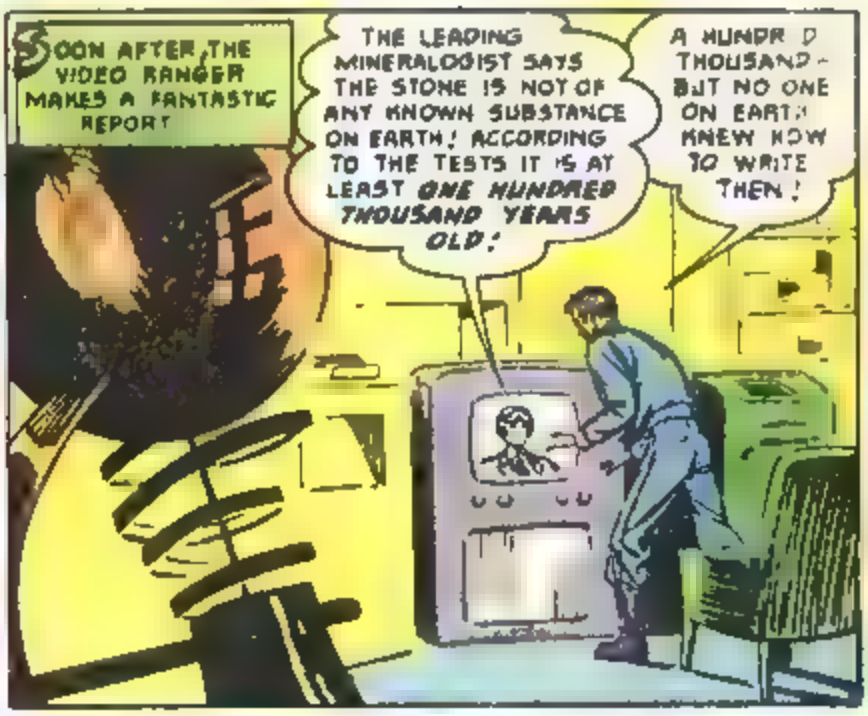
AND The Ring of Orgon

FIRE ALL YOU WANT, VIDEO! NOTHING CAN HARM MY GIANTS! NO ONE CAN CONTROL THEM BUT ME— AND I HAVE ORDERED THEM TO DESTROY YOU!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY WE CAN STOP THESE MONSTERS, RANGER— WE MUST GET THE RING OF ORGON!
FROM ACROSS THE VASTNESS OF SPACE AND CENTURIES COMES A DIABOLICAL CHALLENGE FOR CAPTAIN VIDEO! LED BY POWER MAD DOCTOR PAUL!, GIANTS FROM ANOTHER WORLD STRIKE WITH MURDEROUS FURY ON EARTH! ONE MAN ALONE CAN HALT THEIR CRUSHING MARCH ON CIVILIZATION— THE GUARDIAN OF THE WORLD'S SECURITY— CAPTAIN VIDEO!


AS THE WHIRLOJET, BEARING CAPTAIN VIDEO AND HIS RANGER HEADS TOWARDS THE MOUNTAIN RETREAT...
LOOK, CAPTAIN VIDEO! THE GROUND SURFACE SEEMS TO BE CRACKING AHEAD!
STAND BY TO LAND! WE'LL HAVE A LOOK!

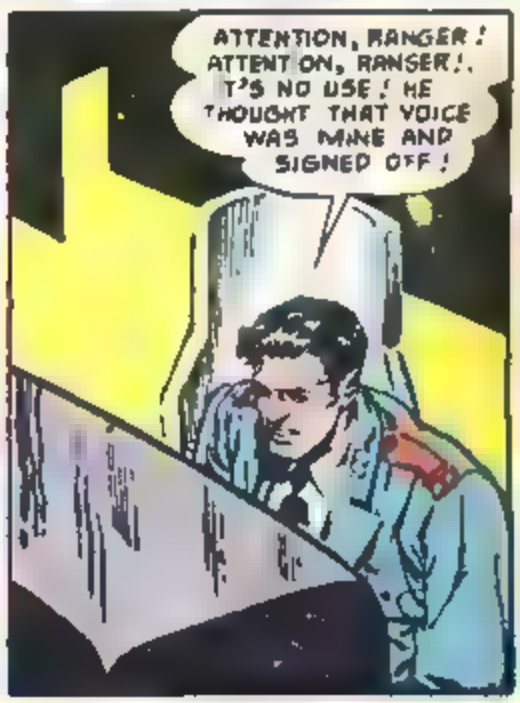
OBEDIENT TO THE ELECTRONIC WIZARD'S TOUCH, THE WHIRLOJET QUICKLY LANDS!
THE GROUND IS OPENING UP AND FORCING THAT ROCKY PLATFORM TO THE SURFACE!
THERE'S A SLAB ON TOP OF THAT RISING FORMATION!


BACK IN HIS MOUNTAIN LAB, CAPTAIN VIDEO CAREFULLY EXAMINES THE STONE!
I WANT THIS DATED BY RADIO-ACTIVE DECAY TESTS! TAKE IT TO THE ATOMIC SUB LABORATORY AT NEWTON, RANGER!
YES, SIR!

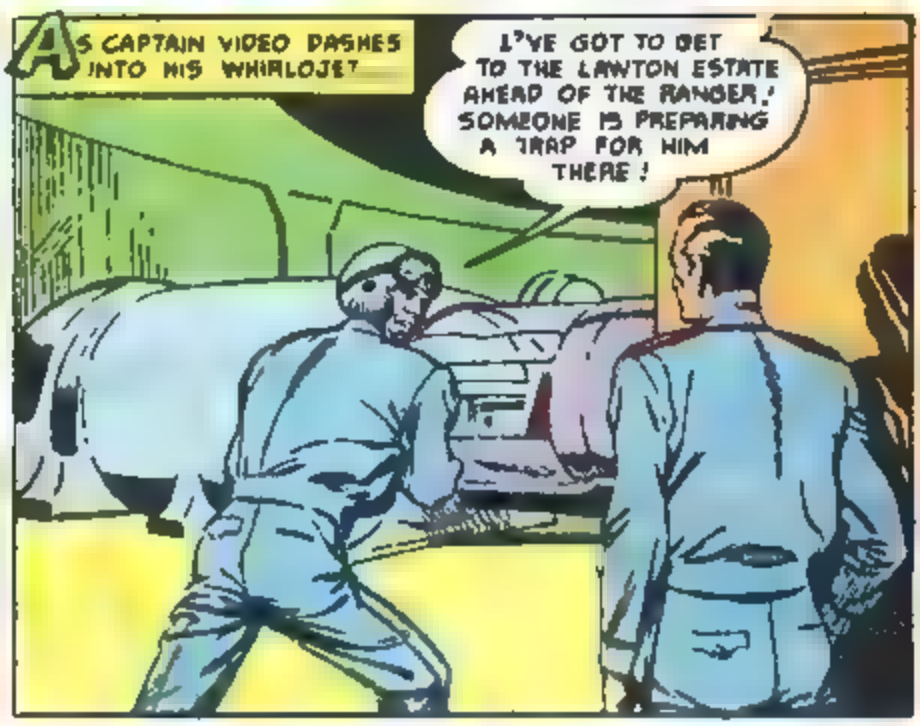

SOON AFTER, THE VIDEO RANGER MAKES A FANTASTIC REPORT
THE LEADING MINERALOGIST SAYS THE STONE IS NOT OF ANY KNOWN SUBSTANCE ON EARTH! ACCORDING TO THE TESTS IT IS AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS OLD!
A HUNDRED THOUSAND - BUT NO ONE ON EARTH KNEW HOW TO WRITE THEN!

THERE'S NO DOUBT OF THE STONE OR THE WRITING'S AGE, SIR!
THEN THAT STONE MUST BE FROM ANOTHER PLANET! I WANT TO MAKE ANOTHER CHECK ON IT! REPORT WITH IT TO...

BUT SUDDENLY AN ALIEN AND SINISTER VOICE, MOCKING VIDEO'S TO PERFECTION, CUTS IN ON THE CHANNEL...
REPORT TO THE LAWTON ESTATE AT RIVERSIDE DRIVE, RANGER!
YES, SIR!
NO! WAIT.


ATTENTION, RANGER! ATTENTION, RANGER! IT'S NO USE! HE THOUGHT THAT VOICE WAS MINE AND SIGNED OFF!

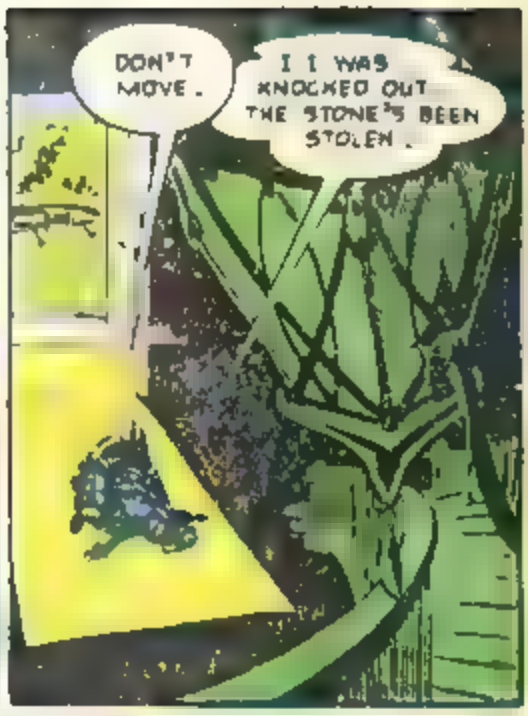
THIS IS CAPTAIN VIDEO! PREPARE THE WHIRLOJET FOR IMMEDIATE LAUNCHING!

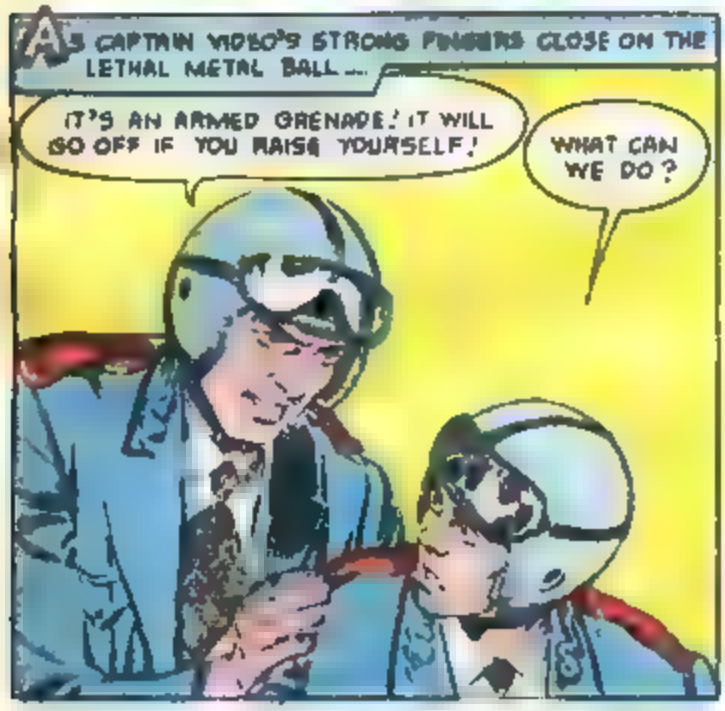

AS CAPTAIN VIDEO DASHES INTO HIS WHIRLOJET
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE LAWTON ESTATE AHEAD OF THE RANGER! SOMEONE IS PREPARING A TRAP FOR HIM THERE!

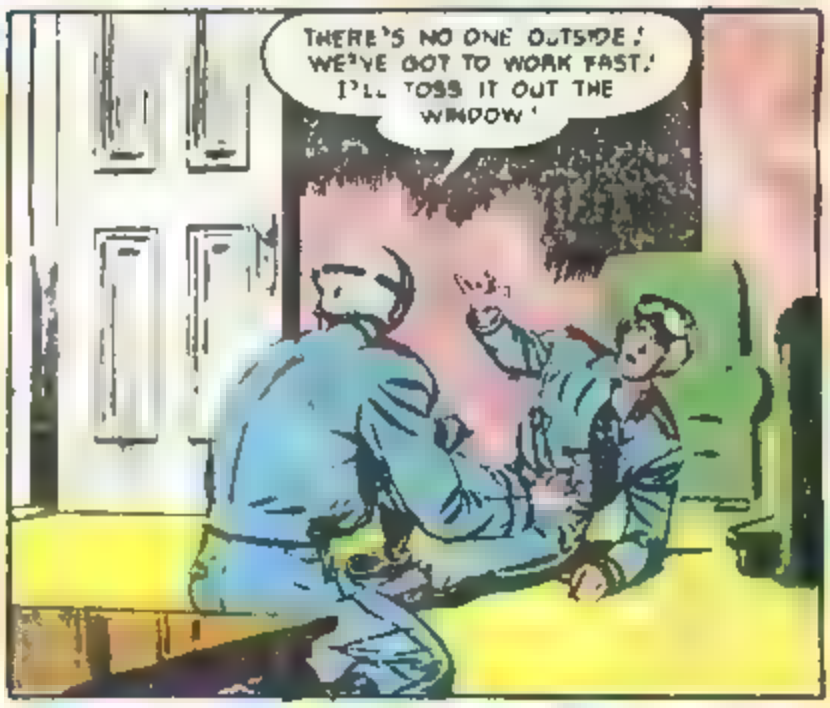
AS THE WHIRLJET STREAKS ONWARD, THE RANGER KNOCKS ON THE DOOR OF THE LAWTON ESTATE!
COME IN, RANGER! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WHA ?
DON'T LET THE STONE FALL! I'LL GET RID OF THE RANGER!
YOU WON'T GET-OWW!
GET HIM
TAKE CARE OF HIM!
THE BOSS WILL SURE THANK US FOR THIS JOB!
WAIT! HERE COMES VIDEO IN THAT'S HIS WHIRLJET!
INSTEAD OF FINISHING OFF THE KID NOW I'M GOING TO USE HIM TO GET RID OF VIDEO FOR KEEPS! GIVE ME A GRENADE!
THE GRENADE IS ARMED! I'LL SHOVE IT UNDER THE RANGER, AND WHEN VIDEO TURNS HIM OVER THEY'LL BOTH BE BLASTED TO NOTHINGNESS
HURRY! VIDEO'S GETTING OUT OF HIS JET
COMPLETING THEIR FIENDISH PLAN, THE THREE THUGS GRAB THE CIPHER-STONE AND
HANG ON TO THAT STONE! THAT'S WHAT THE BOSS IS REALLY AFTER
TOO BAD WE CAN'T WATCH VIDEO BLOW HIMSELF UP—BUT WE'LL HEAR IT ALL RIGHT

RANGER! RANGER! HE MUST BE UNCONSCIOUS

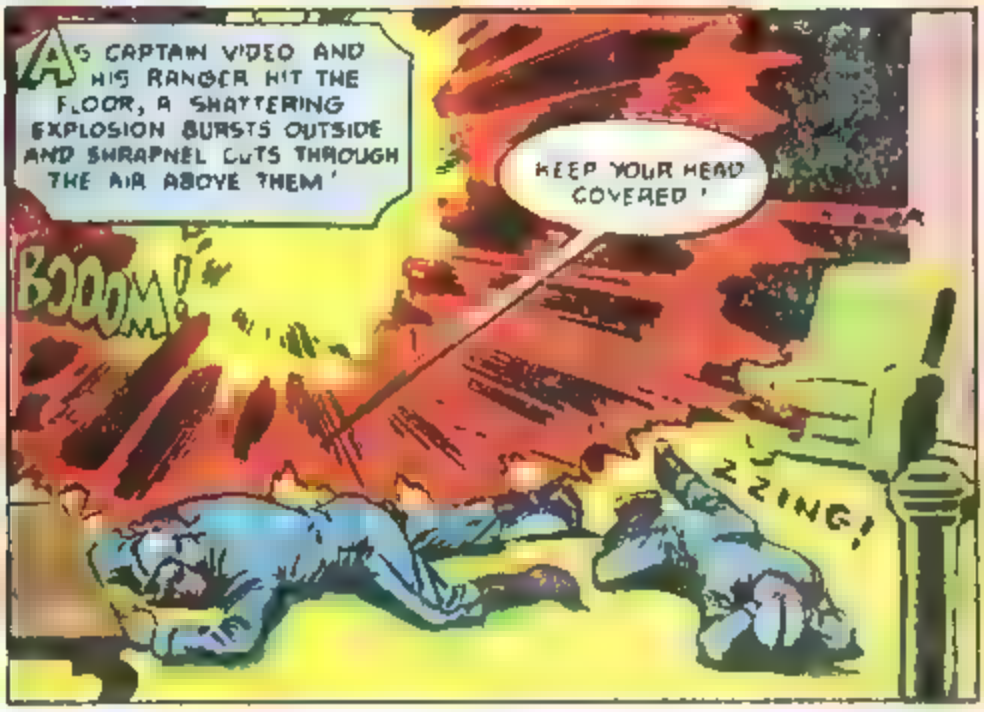
RANGER, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I'D BETTER TURN YOU OVER!
W-WHAT! TH-THERE'S SOMETH NG UNDER MY CHEST!


DON'T MOVE.
I I WAS KNOCKED OUT THE STONE'S BEEN STOLEN.


AS CAPTAIN VIDEO'S STRONG FINGERS CLOSE ON THE LETHAL METAL BALL...
IT'S AN ARMED GRENADE! IT WILL GO OFF IF YOU RAISE YOURSELF!
WHAT CAN WE DO?


THERE'S NO ONE OUTSIDE! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! I'LL TOSS IT OUT THE WINDOW!

DOWN!


AS CAPTAIN VIDEO AND HIS RANGER HIT THE FLOOR, A SHATTERING EXPLOSION BURSTS OUTSIDE AND SHRAPNEL CUTS THROUGH THE AIR ABOVE THEM!
KEEP YOUR HEAD COVERED!
BOOOM!
ZZING!

WE'RE SAFE! BUT THE WHIRLOJET'S BEEN DAMAGED
AND WE'LL NEED IT IF WE'RE GOING TO CATCH UP WITH THE MEN WHO STOLE THAT ANCIENT TABLET
THE ELECTRONIC WIZARD NOTES THE NEEDED REPAIRS AND CONTACTS HIS MOUNTAIN HEADQUARTERS!
THIS IS CAPTAIN VIDEO I'M IN VECTOR T, SECTION 5-- SEND A REPAIR CREW WITH TAIL ASSEMBLY PLATES FOR THE WHIRLOJET!
AND LATER IN HIS MOUNTAIN SIDE-OUT...
WHOEVER INTERRUPTED MY DIRECTIONS TO YOU STOLE THE STONE. BUT WHAT WOULD THEY WANT WITH IT AND WHY DID IT SURFACE TO EARTH TODAY? THERE MAY BE A CLUE IF WE CAN BREAK DOWN THE CIPHER
BUT HOW CAN WE DO THAT? NO ONE AT THE LAB EVER SAW SIMILAR SIGNS
I'LL PUT THESE PHOTOS INTO MY MATHEMATICAL COMPUTER! WHERE THE HUMAN MIND FAILS THE ELECTRO BRAIN MUST SUCCEED
ANXIOUS MINUTES PASS AS THE MACHINE COMPUTES FREQUENCY, POSITION AND VARIATION OF EACH STRANGE SYMBOL OF THE UNKNOWN CIPHER!
THE READY LIGHT'S SIGNALING!
WE'LL SOON KNOW WHAT THE MESSAGE ON THAT STONE MEANS
CLICK!
IT'S FROM THE WANDERING STAR ORION THE STONE WILL RISE TO EARTH'S SURFACE ONLY WHEN ORION'S MAGNETIC FIELD IS CLOSE ENOUGH TO DRAW IT OUT AND AS ORION NEARS EARTH THE TABLET WILL REVEAL THE TOMB OF THE FIVE BURIED BUT LIVING SLAVES THAT WERE LEFT BEHIND

THEN THERE ARE THE PLANETS FROM ANOTHER ATOMIC WORLD! OUR CAPTAIN WILL
YES! AND WHOEVER IS THERE WHEN THEY COME TO LIFE RULES THEM! THE ONLY HUMAN PERSON WHO CAN CONTROL THEM IS THE MASTER OF THE MYSTERIOUS RING OF DOOM!
WE'D BETTER BE THERE WHEN THOSE CREATURES COME TO LIFE!
THE WHOLE CITY SHOULD BE EVACUATED BY NOW!
LAUNCHED AT BULLET SPEED, THE WHEEL-SHIP SHOOTS TOWARDS THE PLACE WHERE THE MYSTERIOUS RAYS ARE HEADING!
THE RADAR SCANNER IS ON! WE'RE TUNED IN TO VELTOR 1! WE SHOULD SEE THE SIGNAL'S SPOT IN A FEW SECONDS!
THERE IT IS! BUT LOOK!
ARRIVING ABOVE THE MYSTERY SPOT, CAPTAIN VIDEO AND THE RANGER GAZE DOWN WITH THE BINOCULARS FIXED ON A GIGANTESQUE SIGHT!
FROM THE SIZE OF THOSE TOWERS, THEY MUST BE GIANTS
AND THEY'RE GONE!
I KEEP YOUR BINOCULARS BUT OUR READY RANGER! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT STRANGE ATTACK WE MAY HAVE TO FACE WITH...
I DIDN'T GET A GLIMPSE OF THEM, BUT THEY WOULD BE EASY TO SPOT IF THEY BE THAT BIG
AND YET, NO ONE WAS IN THE TOWERS WHEN WE LOOKED!
NO WONDER! OF THAT VISION AT FIRST GLANCE, LOOKED TOWERING GIANTS FROM AFAR THEIR HEADS ARE AT LARGE ON EARTH!

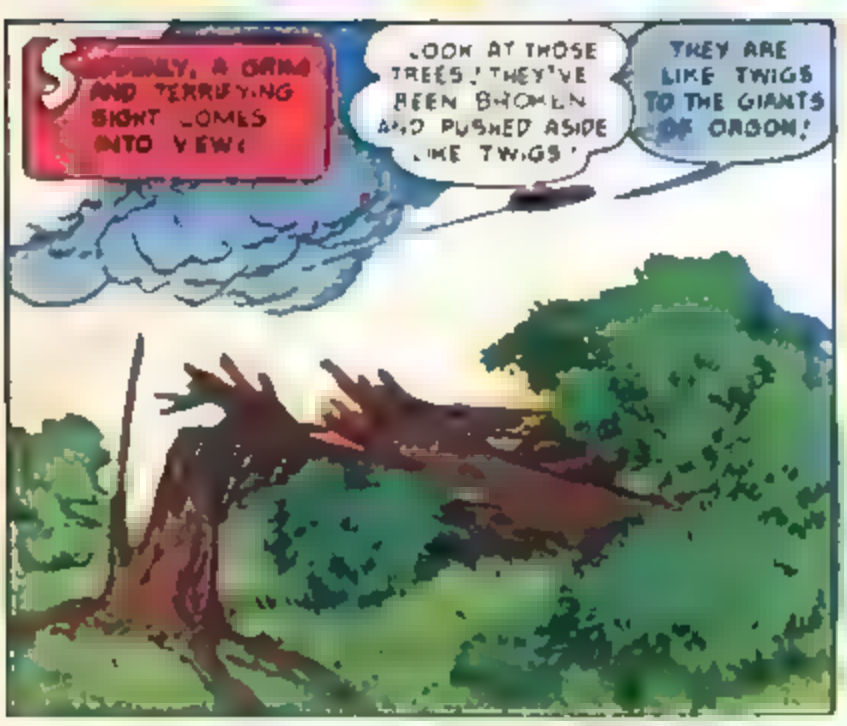
A HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS AGO AN ADVANCED RACE FROM ANOTHER STAR BURIED FIVE MEN HERE BUT WERE THEY LEFT AS AMBASSADORS OF FRIENDSHIP OR THE VANGUARDS OF CONQUEST?

WHAT'S DOWN THERE, SIR?
THERE'S A STRANGE VIAL IN THIS TOMB IT MAY BE A CLU TO THESE MISSING GIANTS!

WHAT IS IT?
SOME ANCIENT CHEMICAL COMPOUND THERE'S NOT MUCH OF IT LEFT I WONDER IF IT WAS USED TO PUT THESE GIANTS INTO THEIR SLEEP? WE'LL ANALYSE IT LATER -- NOW LET'S FIND THEM!

RETURNING TO THE WHIRLJET, CAPTAIN VIDEO SEES SIGNALS COMING OVER HIS TELESCREEN!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! THEY'RE CALLING US ON THE AUDIO PHONE!

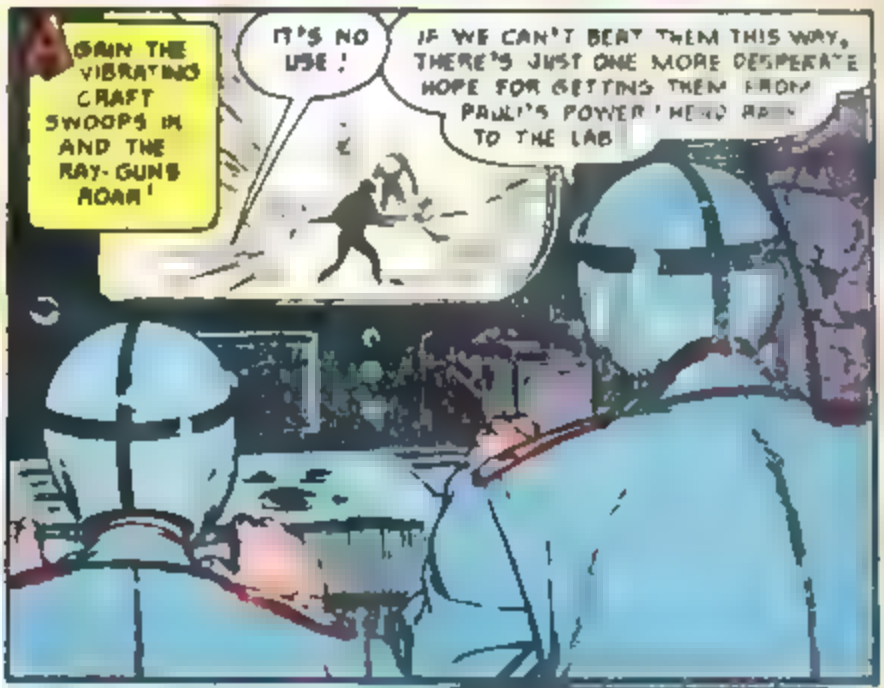
CAPTAIN VIDEO! RANGER STATION HEADQUARTERS REPORTING WE'VE BEEN RECEIVING FRANTIC MESSAGES OF GIANT MONSTERS CAUSING HAVOC IN VECTOR 3, SECTION #9
START RANGER
ON OPTICON SCOPEMETER

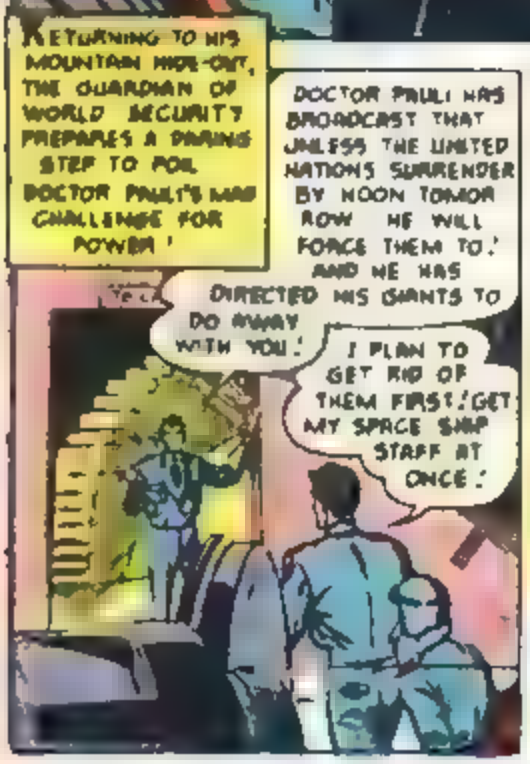

SUDDENLY, A GRIM AND TERRIFYING SIGHT COMES INTO VIEW!
LOOK AT THOSE TREES! THEY'VE BEEN BROKEN AND PUSHED ASIDE LIKE TWIGS!
THEY ARE LIKE TWIGS TO THE GIANTS OF ORGON!

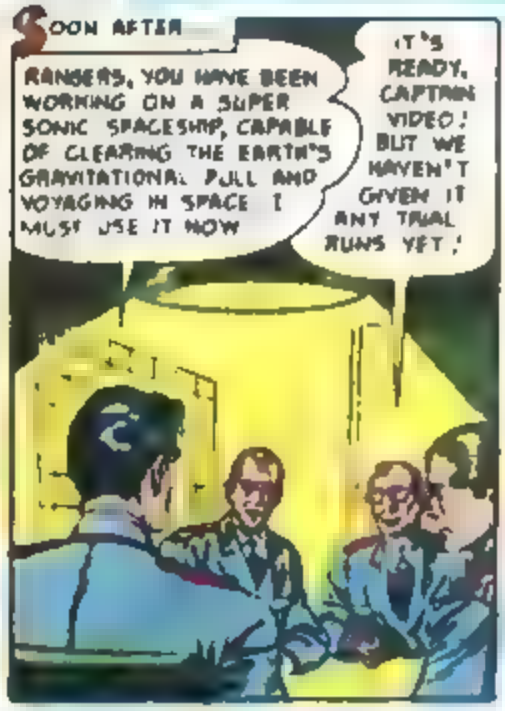
THERE THEY ARE!
STAND BY THE ELECTRO RAY GUNS! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM OR THEY'LL DESTROY CIVILIZATION

THE SKILLED HAND OF THE ELECTRONIC WIZARD TIGHTENS ON THE TRIGGER! THE ELECTRO-RAY GUNS BLAZE AT THE DESTRUCTIVE MONSTERS FROM BEYOND!
THE RAY IS HITTING THEM POINT-BLANK — BUT IT HAS NO EFFECT!
SIZZ

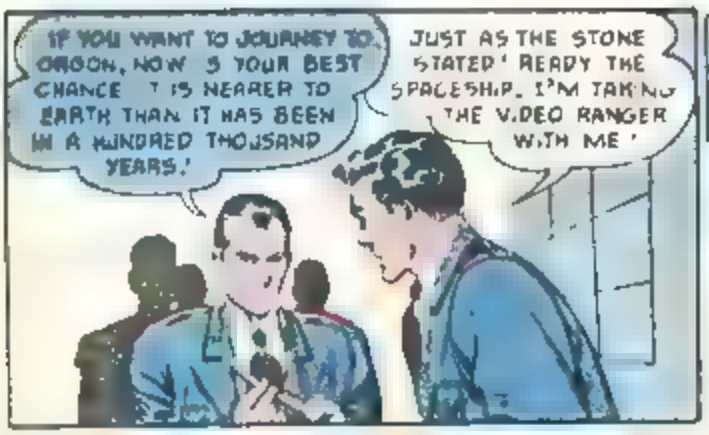
SWITCH ON THE AUXILIARY POWER! WE'LL FIRE AGAIN WITH TREBLED VOLTAGE AT CLOSER RANGE!
THE AUXILIARY POWER IS ON, SIR!


AGAIN THE VIBRATING CRAFT SWOOPS IN AND THE RAY-GUNS ROAR!
IT'S NO USE!
IF WE CAN'T BEAT THEM THIS WAY, THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DESPERATE HOPE FOR GETTING THEM FROM PAULI'S POWER! HEAD AGAIN TO THE LAB!

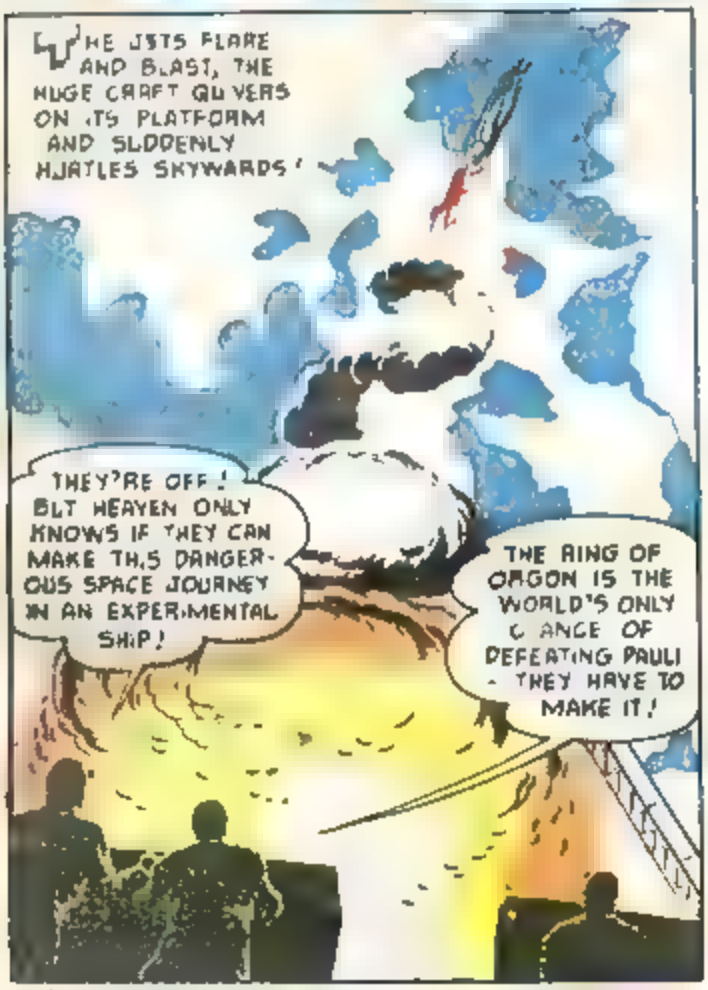

RETURNING TO HIS MOUNTAIN HIDE-OUT, THE GUARDIAN OF WORLD SECURITY PREPARES A DARING STEP TO FOIL DOCTOR PAULI'S MAD CHALLENGE FOR POWER!
DOCTOR PAULI HAS BROADCAST THAT UNLESS THE UNITED NATIONS SURRENDER BY NOON TOMORROW HE WILL FORCE THEM TO! AND HE HAS DIRECTED HIS GIANTS TO DO AWAY WITH YOU!
I PLAN TO GET RID OF THEM FIRST! GET MY SPACE SHIP STAFF AT ONCE!


SOON AFTER
RANGERS, YOU HAVE BEEN WORKING ON A SUPER SONIC SPACESHIP, CAPABLE OF CLEARING THE EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL AND VOYAGING IN SPACE! I MUST USE IT NOW
IT'S READY, CAPTAIN VIDEO! BUT WE HAVEN'T GIVEN IT ANY TRIAL RUNS YET!

THEN I'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE TRIAL RUN NOW! IF I REACH THAT STAR I CAN TAKE THE GIANTS FROM PAULI WITH THE RING OF ORDON!


IF YOU WANT TO JOURNEY TO ORGON, NOW S YOUR BEST CHANCE T IS NEARER TO EARTH THAN IT HAS BEEN IN A HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS!
JUST AS THE STONE STATED' READY THE SPACESHIP. I'M TAKING THE V.DEO RANGER WITH ME'

DONNING INSULATED SPACESUITS, THE CAPTAIN AND HIS RANGER BOARD THE UNTRIED SHIP!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT CHANCE FOR MANKIND' BUT, RANGER, MAYBE.
REMEMBER, CAPTAIN -- IT'S NEVER BEEN FLOWN.
NO! I'M GOING WITH YOU, CAPTAIN


THE JETS FLARE AND BLAST, THE HUGE CRAFT QUIVERS ON ITS PLATFORM AND SUDDENLY HURTLES SKYWARDS!
THEY'RE OFF! BUT HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS IF THEY CAN MAKE THIS DANGEROUS SPACE JOURNEY IN AN EXPERIMENTAL SHIP!
THE RING OF ORGON IS THE WORLD'S ONLY CHANCE OF DEFEATING PAULI - THEY HAVE TO MAKE IT!

BREAKING FREE OF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, THE SHIP GATHERS SPEED FAR BEYOND THE SWIFTNESS OF SOUND, HURTLING ACROSS THE DARK ETHER!
I'VE GOT THE BEARINGS ON ORGON AND I'LL TAKE ANOTHER READING BY TRIANGULATION ON MARS AND EARTH'
OUR SHIP IS SPACEWORTHY! WE'LL REACH ORGON!

AT LAST ORGON HOVERS AHEAD OF THE SPACESHIP!
CAPTAIN! IT'S DEAD AHEAD' SLOW DOWN
I'M TRYING, RANGER' BUT THE GRAVITY OF ORGON HAS CAUGHT US'

FASTER AND FASTER, THE SHIP IS PULLED TO ITS SMASHING DOOM!
I'VE CUT THE MOTORS' I'VE REVERSED THE JETS BUT WE AREN'T SLOWING DOWN
I'M GOING TO NOSE UP. THAT MIGHT NEUTRALIZE THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL'

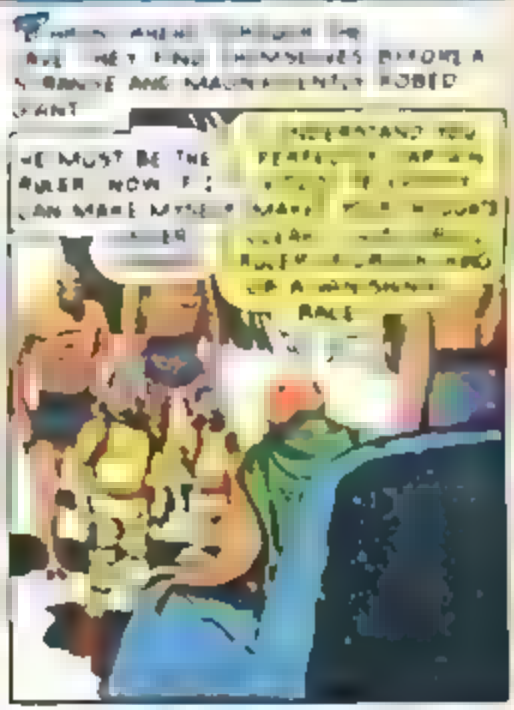
THE STRONG ARM OF CAPTAIN VIDEO FORCES THE CONTROL STICK IN HIS DEADLY BATTLE WITH NATURE'S IRREVOCABLE LAW' THEN, SECONDS BEFORE A CRASH, THE MIGHTY SPACE CRAFT LANDS'
YOU MADE IT, CAPTAIN'
FIX YOUR HELMET AND PRESSURE SUIT, RANGER' WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE DWELLERS ON ORGON AND GET THE CRESCENT RING!

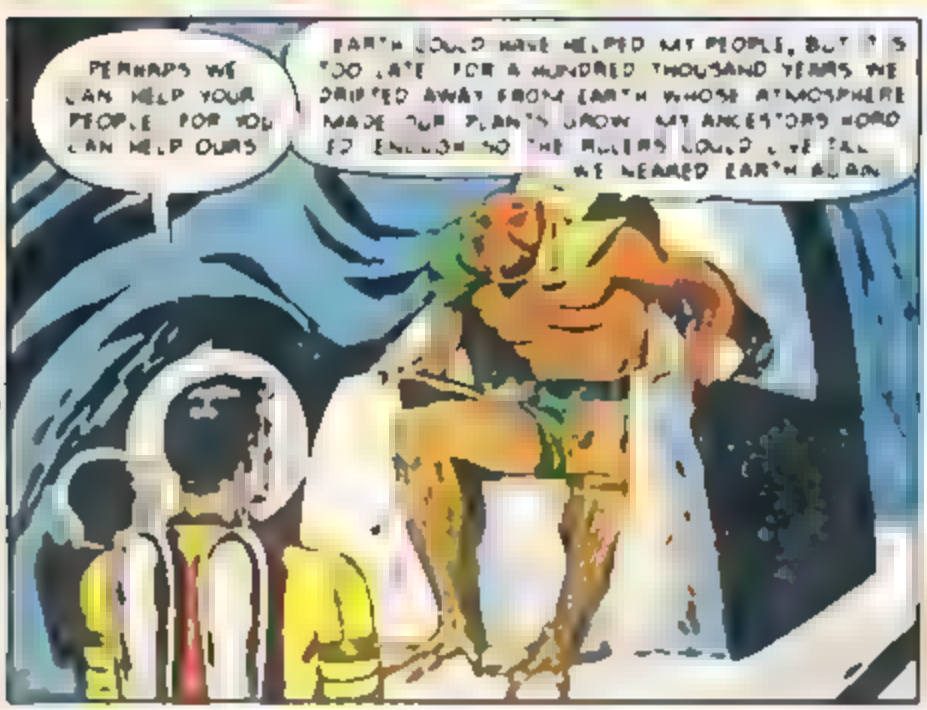
SETTING FOOT ON THE DEAD STAR, VIDEO AND THE RANGER ADVANCE ACROSS THE BARREN PLAINS! BUT SUDDENLY!
WHAT CAN'S AT LAST! BUT THEY LOOK HALF DEAD
I'VE SEEN SYMPTOMS LIKE THAT BEFORE
THERE'S A CAVE IN THAT HILL HEAD FOR IT

INSTEAD OF PROGRESSING - THE PEOPLE SEEM TO HAVE GONE BACKWARDS!
THEY ALL SEEM TO HAVE FALLEN WHILE TRYING TO REACH THAT CAVE! LET'S FIND OUT WHY!

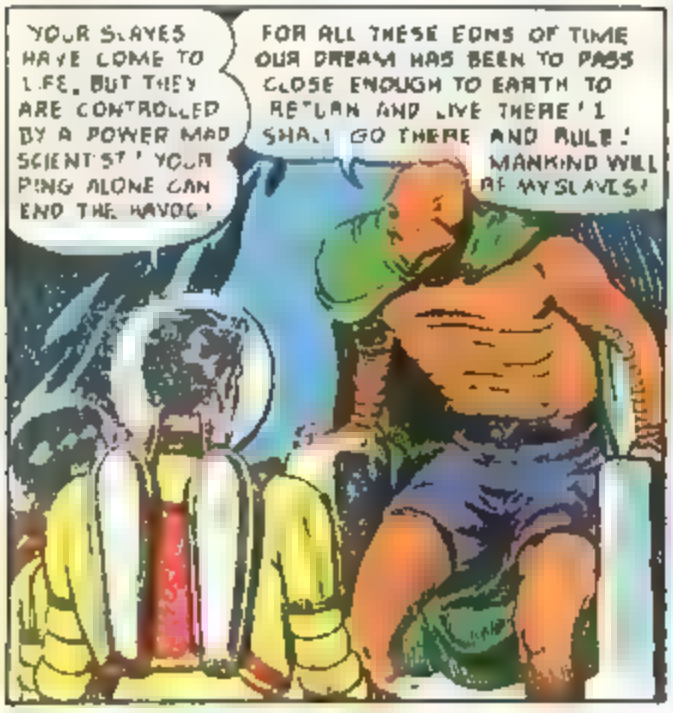
BUT AS THEY ENTER THE CAVE GIANT HANDS GRAB THEM!
CAPTAIN I'M CAUGHT!
I'LL HELP YOU IF I CAN BE FREE OF THIS MONSTER

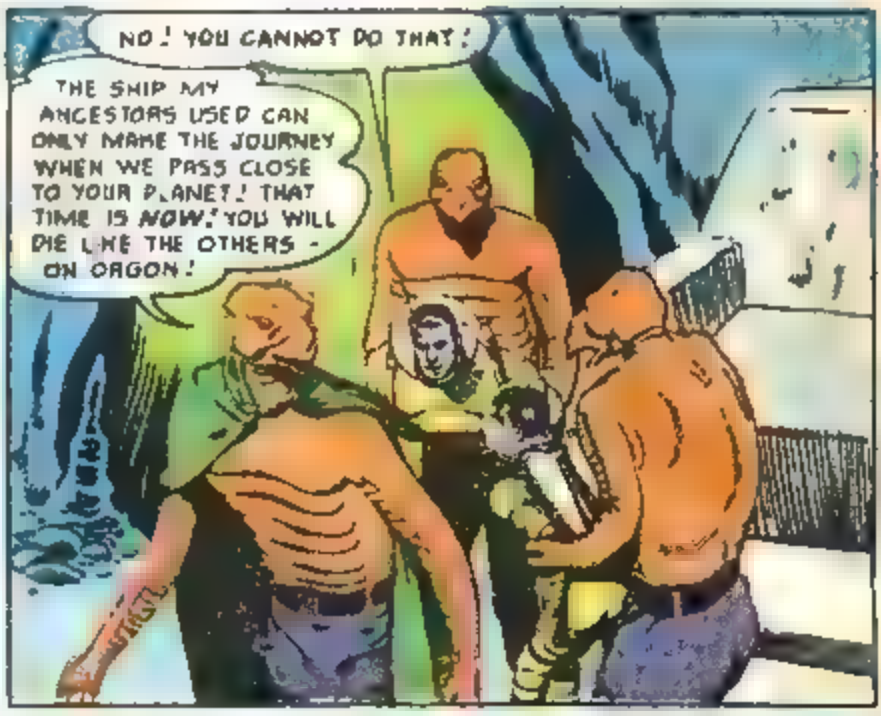
STRUGGLE
MUCH EVEN FOR THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN VIDEO
THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN DO BUT TALK WITH HIM
THEY'RE LEADING US SOMEWHERE

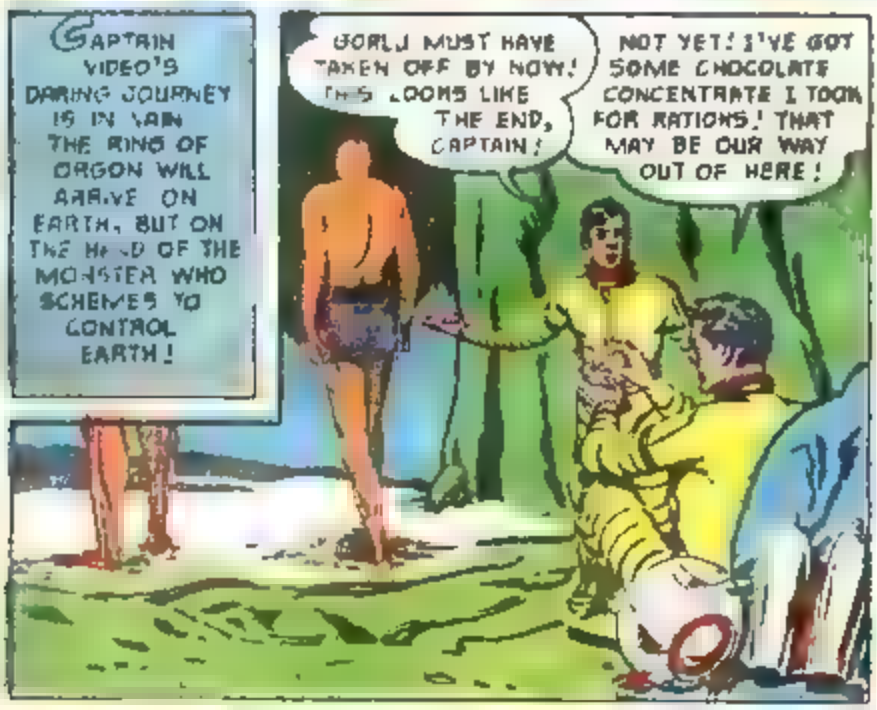

WE MUST BE THE RULER NOW! I CAN MAKE MYSELF


PERHAPS WE CAN HELP YOUR PEOPLE FOR YOU CAN HELP OURS
EARTH COULD HAVE HELPED MY PEOPLE, BUT IT IS TOO LATE FOR A HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS WE DRIFTED AWAY FROM EARTH WHOSE ATMOSPHERE MADE YOUR PLANTS GROW MY ANCESTORS HOPED TO ENLIGHTEN THE RULERS COULD LIVE TILL WE NEARED EARTH AGAIN

ALL SHALL DIE HERE BEFORE THE FOOD GROWS AGAIN ALL BUT WORLU — AND I SHALL JOIN THE FIVE BURIED STONES ON EARTH
THE RING! THE CRESCENT RING OF ORGON!

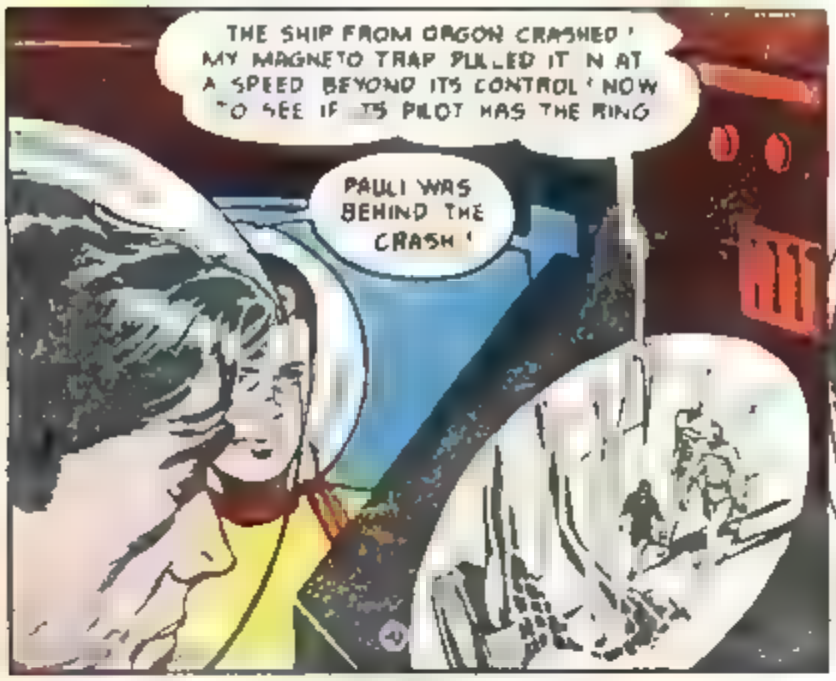

YOUR SLAVES HAVE COME TO LIFE, BUT THEY ARE CONTROLLED BY A POWER MAD SCIENTIST! YOUR RING ALONE CAN END THE HAVOC!
FOR ALL THESE EONS OF TIME OUR DREAM HAS BEEN TO PASS CLOSE ENOUGH TO EARTH TO RETURN AND LIVE THERE! I SHALL GO THERE AND RULE! MANKIND WILL BE MY SLAVES!


NO! YOU CANNOT DO THAT!
THE SHIP MY ANCESTORS USED CAN ONLY MAKE THE JOURNEY WHEN WE PASS CLOSE TO YOUR PLANET! THAT TIME IS NOW! YOU WILL DIE LIKE THE OTHERS - ON ORGON!


CAPTAIN VIDEO'S DARING JOURNEY IS IN VAIN THE RING OF ORGON WILL ARRIVE ON EARTH, BUT ON THE HEAD OF THE MONSTER WHO SCHEMES TO CONTROL EARTH!
WORLD MUST HAVE TAKEN OFF BY NOW! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END, CAPTAIN!
NOT YET! I'VE GOT SOME CHOCOLATE CONCENTRATE I TOOK FOR RATIONS! THAT MAY BE OUR WAY OUT OF HERE!

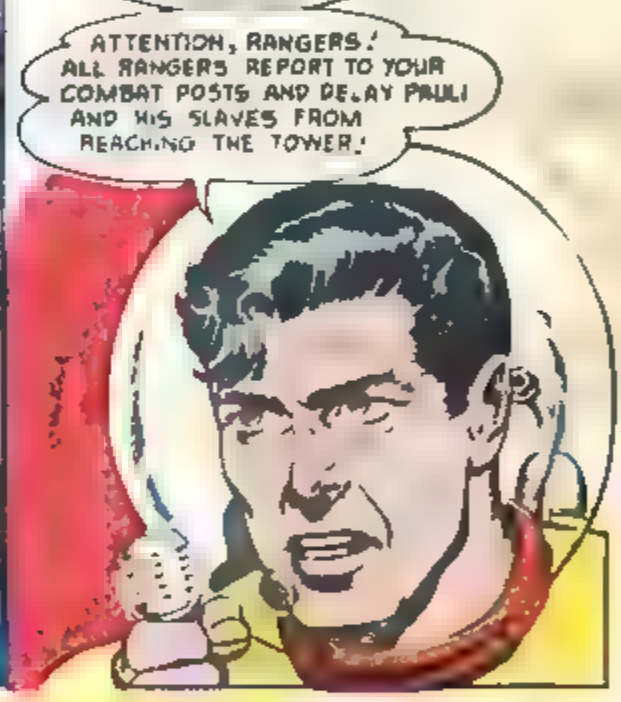
As the giants grab for the food, each wants the small food bar for himself!

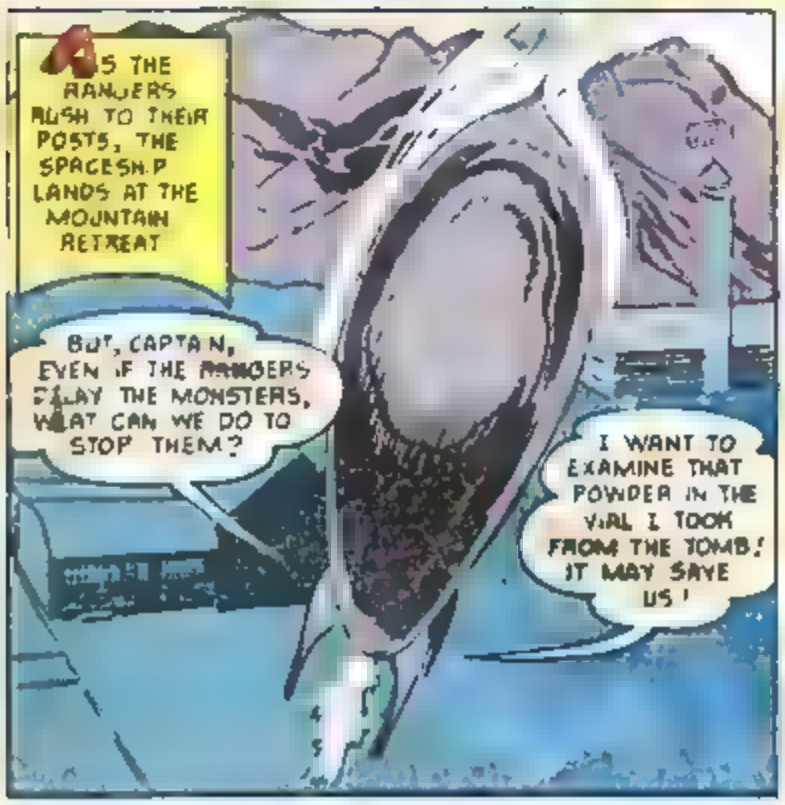
BUT AS THEY RACE TOWARDS THE SPACESHIP...
THE GIANT GUARDS ARE AFTER US!
THEY'RE GAINING! WE'VE GOT TO SLAM THE HATCH DOOR SHUT BEFORE THEY REACH US!
CAPTAIN! I CAN'T BUDGE THE HATCH DOOR!
BE WITH YOU IN A SECOND!
AS THE GIANT STUMBLES TO THE GROUND, THE AGILE CAPTAIN SPRINGS FORWARD AND SLAMS THE HATCH DOOR CLOSED!
SAFE! TURN ON THE TURBO-SUSPENSOR LIFTS! WE'LL NEED PLENTY OF POWER TO GET OFF HERE!
SETTING EARTHWARDS, THEY TAKE UP THE RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF GORLU AND THE RING OF ORGON!
THAT WEIRD LOOKING SHIP IT MUST BE GORLU'S!
UNLESS HE HAS SOME BRAKING DEVICE, HE'LL CRASH AT THE SITE OF THE SLAVES' TOMBS!
HE ISN'T SLOWING HE'S ACCELERATING
HE CAN'T LIVE THROUGH THAT! HE'LL CRASH
GORLU'S DONE FOR! BUT WHY COULDN'T HE STOP IN TIME?

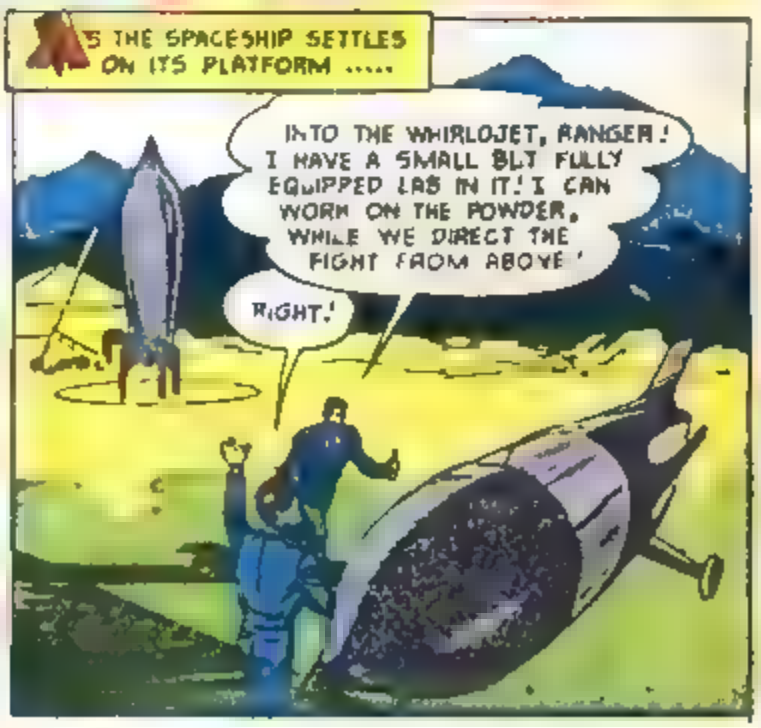

THE SHIP FROM ORGON CRASHED! MY MAGNETO TRAP PULLED IT IN AT A SPEED BEYOND ITS CONTROL! NOW TO SEE IF ITS PILOT HAS THE RING
PAULI WAS BEHIND THE CRASH!

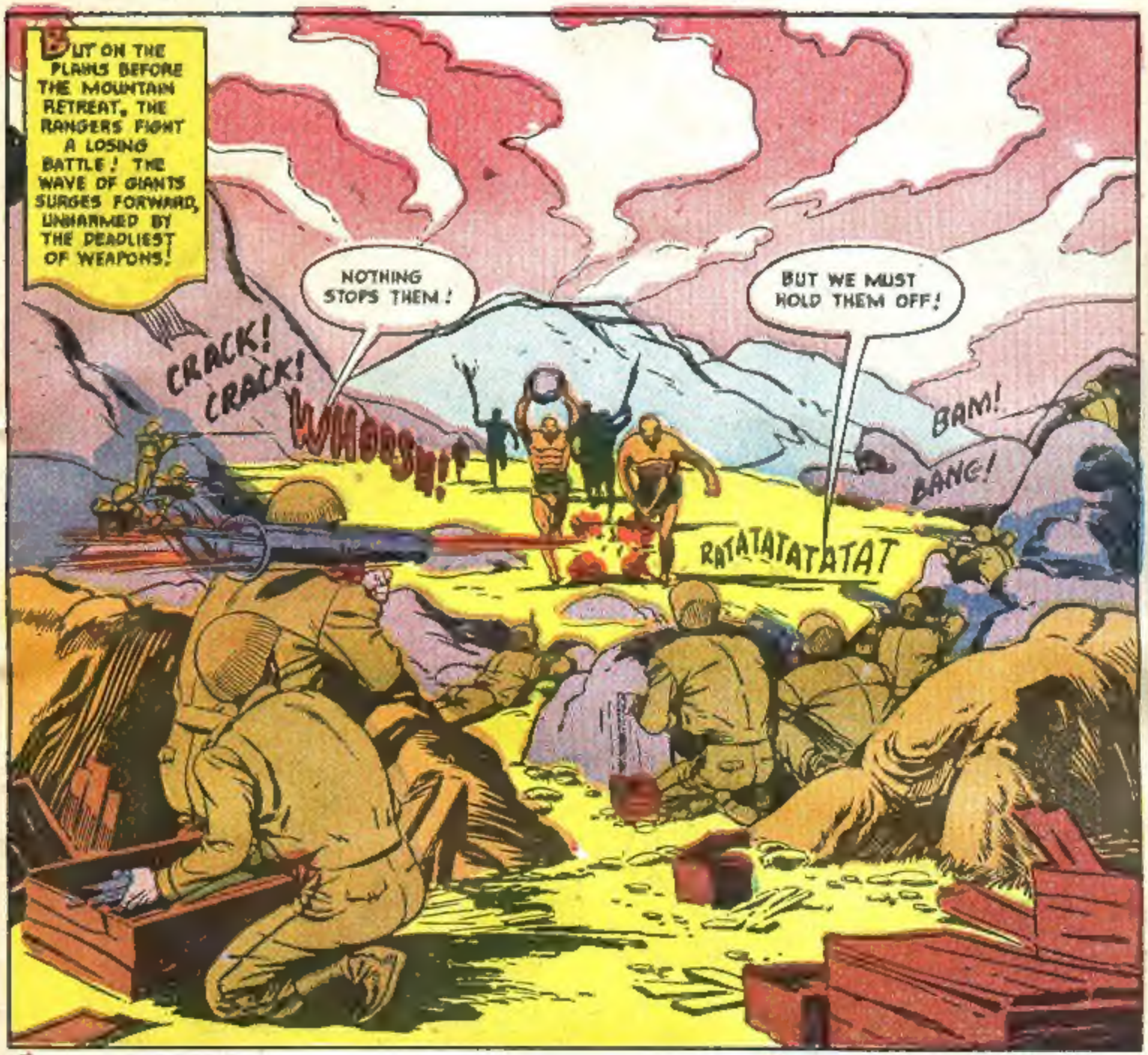
WE'VE GOTTEN RID OF GORLU!

BUT PAULI HAS THE RING AND THE GIANTS ARE HIS ABSOLUTE AND ETERNAL SLAVES NOW!
NOW, SLAVES--ON TO VIDEO'S LABORATORY!


ATTENTION, RANGERS! ALL RANGERS REPORT TO YOUR COMBAT POSTS AND DELAY PAULI AND HIS SLAVES FROM REACHING THE TOWER!


AS THE RANGERS RUSH TO THEIR POSTS, THE SPACESHIP LANDS AT THE MOUNTAIN RETREAT
BUT, CAPTAIN, EVEN IF THE RANGERS DELAY THE MONSTERS, WHAT CAN WE DO TO STOP THEM?
I WANT TO EXAMINE THAT POWDER IN THE VIAL I TOOK FROM THE TOMB! IT MAY SAVE US!

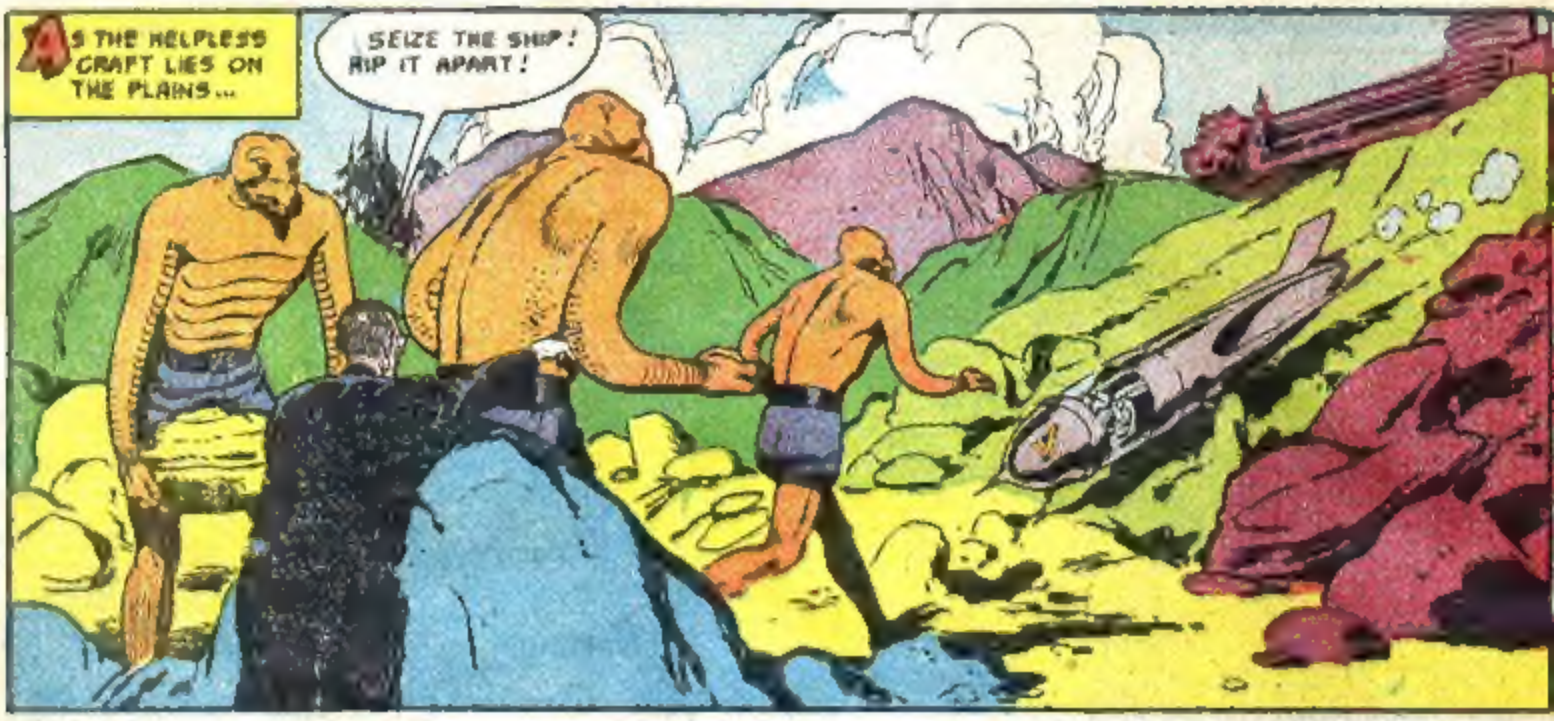

AS THE SPACESHIP SETTLES ON ITS PLATFORM .....
INTO THE WHIRLOJET, RANGER! I HAVE A SMALL BUT FULLY EQUIPPED LAB IN IT! I CAN WORK ON THE POWDER, WHILE WE DIRECT THE FIGHT FROM ABOVE!
RIGHT!

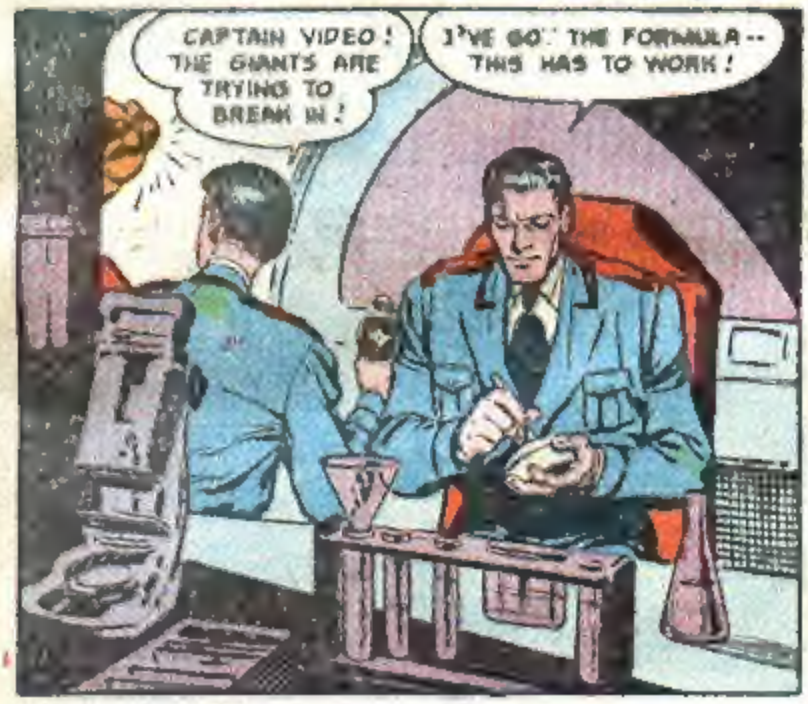

BUT ON THE PLAINS BEFORE THE MOUNTAIN RETREAT, THE RANGERS FIGHT A LOSING BATTLE! THE WAVE OF GIANTS SURGES FORWARD, UNHARMED BY THE DEADLIEST OF WEAPONS!
NOTHING STOPS THEM!
BUT WE MUST HOLD THEM OFF!
CRACK! CRACK!
WHOOSH!
BAM!
BANG!
RATATATATATAT

INSIDE THE WHIRLOJET, CAPTAIN VIDEO WORKS WITH FEVERISH HASTE!
IF MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT EARLIER, THIS WAS THE POWDER THAT WAS USED THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO TO INDUCE THEIR LONG BURIAL SLEEP! THE SPECTRUM ANALYSIS SHOULD HELP ME FIND SUBSTITUTES FOR THE COMPOUND!
I'LL TAKE THE SHIP OUT, SIR!

CAPTAIN! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE POWER! THE WHIRLO MOTOR'S STALLING OUT!
ONE OF THE GIANTS MUST HAVE REACHED THE POWER PLANT!

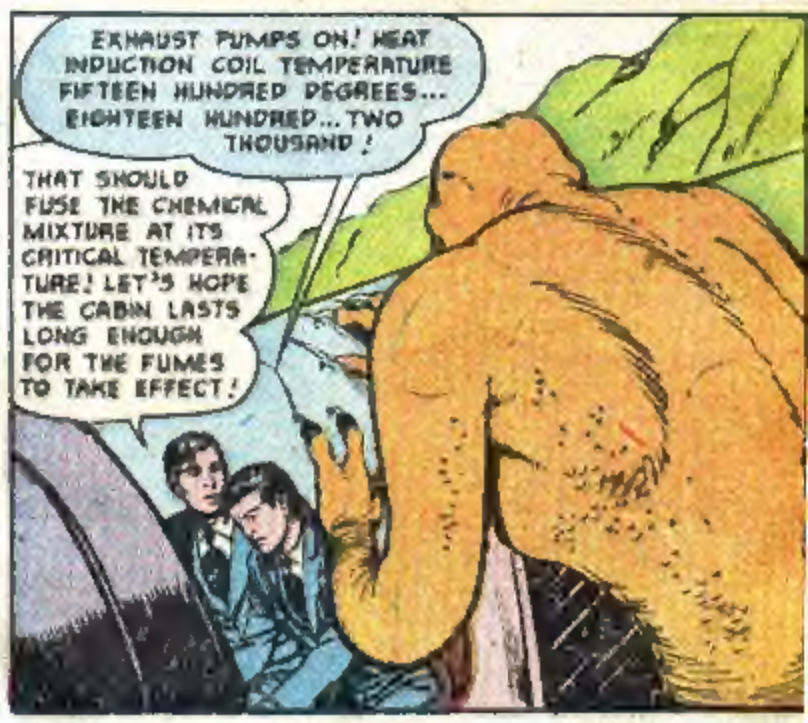
AS THE WHIRLOJET THROBS IN FITFUL STARTS, IT SLIPS DOWN THE LAUNCHING TUNNEL INTO THE PATH OF THE ATTACKING GIANTS!

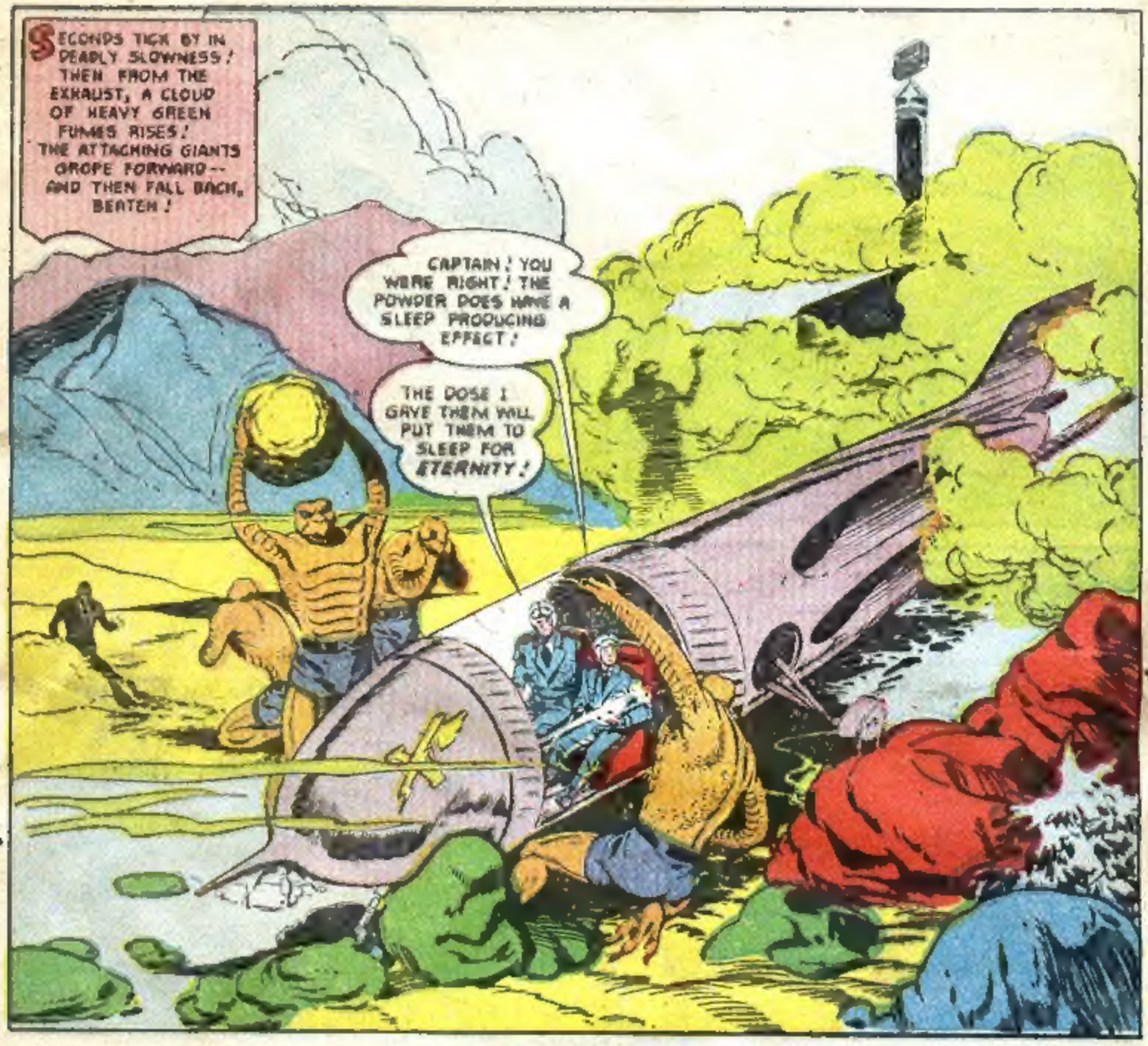

AS THE HELPLESS CRAFT LIES ON THE PLAINS...
SEIZE THE SHIP! RIP IT APART!


CAPTAIN VIDEO! THE GIANTS ARE TRYING TO BREAK IN!
I'VE GOT THE FORMULA-- THIS HAS TO WORK!

THEY'LL POUND US TO PIECES IN A MINUTE!
OPEN THE FEED LINE OF THE EXHAUST PIPE!

THEY'RE TEARING THROUGH THE CABIN!
THROW ON THE EXHAUST PUMPS AND BRING THE THERMAL COILS UP TO TWO THOUSAND DEGREES!
R-RIP!


EXHAUST PUMPS ON! HEAT INDUCTION COIL TEMPERATURE FIFTEEN HUNDRED DEGREES... EIGHTEEN HUNDRED... TWO THOUSAND!
THAT SHOULD FUSE THE CHEMICAL MIXTURE AT ITS CRITICAL TEMPERATURE! LET'S HOPE THE CABIN LASTS LONG ENOUGH FOR THE FUMES TO TAKE EFFECT!

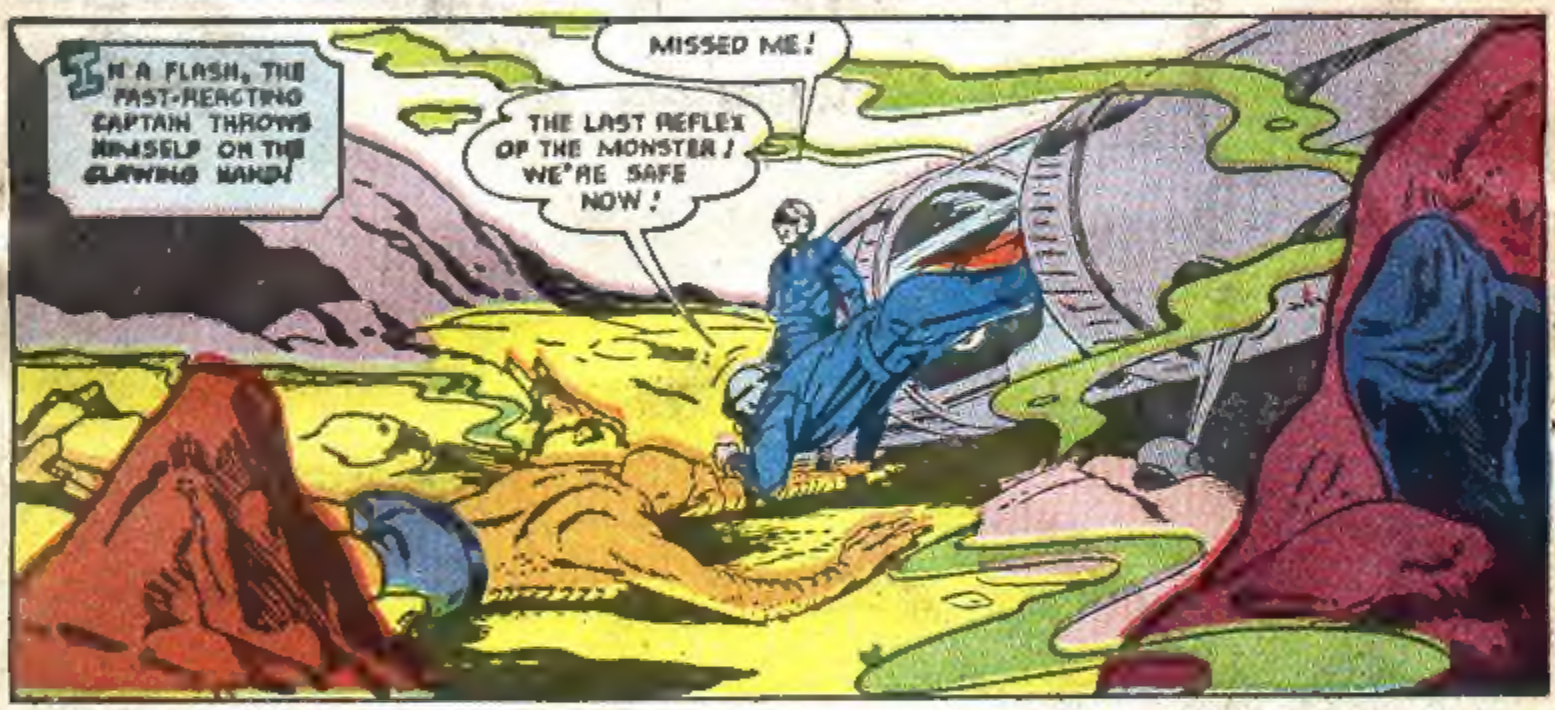

SECONDS TICK BY IN DEADLY SLOWNESS! THEN FROM THE EXHAUST, A CLOUD OF HEAVY GREEN FUMES RISES! THE ATTACKING GIANTS GROPE FORWARD -- AND THEN FALL BACK, BEATEN!
CAPTAIN! YOU WERE RIGHT! THE POWDER DOES HAVE A SLEEP PRODUCING EFFECT!
THE DOSE I GAVE THEM WILL PUT THEM TO SLEEP FOR ETERNITY!

THEY'RE ALL DOWN! YOU BEAT THEM OFF!
ANOTHER MINUTE AND THOSE UGLY CLAWS WOULD HAVE RIPPED THE SHIP APART AND GRABBED US!

CAPTAIN, THE FUMES ARE COMING IN!

DON'T WORRY, RANGER! THOSE FUMES ARE HARMLESS TO US!
JUST THE SAME, I'LL BE GLAD TO GET OUT OF THE WHIRLOJET!

TH-THE GIANT'S ALIVE!
BACK!


IN A FLASH, THE FAST-REACTING CAPTAIN THROWS HIMSELF ON THE CLAWING HAND!
MISSED ME!
THE LAST REFLEX OF THE MONSTER! WE'RE SAFE NOW!

THIS MEANS THE LAST OF THE RACE THAT PEOPLED ORGON ARE DEAD! GORLU CRASHED HERE AND THE OTHERS ON THE STAR WILL PERISH WHEN IT SWINGS AWAY FROM EARTH!
YES, THOSE STARVING DESCENDANTS OF A ONCE SUPERIOR RACE ARE DOOMED! BUT WHERE IS PAULI?

THAT'S RIGHT! I DON'T SEE HIM!
THE FUMES WOULD HAVE HAD NO EFFECT ON HIM! WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?

THE RING OF ORGON! ITS POWER IS USELESS NOW! BUT PAULI'S STILL AT LARGE!
THE SYMBOL OF PAULI'S MAD BID FOR POWER IS IN CAPTAIN VIDEO'S HAND, BUT BY WHAT NEW METHOD WILL THE ARCH-FIEND SEEK TO COMBAT THE GUARDIAN OF THE WORLD'S SECURITY?
WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF CAPTAIN VIDEO!